MAINE FARMER

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

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MAINE FARMER

"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

GOOD HORSE PROVENDER.

The best provender that we ever gave to a horse was a mixture of two-thirds oat meal and one-third corn meal. The oat meal has been thought by some physiological chemists to contain much muscle, or flesh forming matter, and the corn meal to contain much fat forming material, and therefore, when combined together, we get both principles combined. Our experience with this feed corroborates the above theory.

A writer over the signature of W. W. B., in the Rural New Yorker of the 21st, recommends a mixture of oats and rye for horses. We think his plan of raising the two together, pretty good, and we therefore copy it.

"I had," says he, "a conversation with a man lately, who was an experienced farmer, having farmed both in this State (N. Y.) and Ohio, and his manner of raising horse feed was this: I take about 2½ bushels of oats, and mix with them one bushel of rye, and sow this amount to the acre. The rye will support the oats in case of a heavy growth, and prevent lodging. In this manner I have raised sixty, seventy, and even eighty bushels per acre." The soil must have been very strong to do that, but the mixture is about in the right proportion.

PREPARATION OF STABLE MANURE.

Our correspondent "Inquirer," week before last, gave some interesting statements respecting the use of unfermented or green manure, from the barn cellar, and makes inquiries in regard to the best mode of preparing it for use.

The manure from cattle preserved in cellars, generally retains all the animal matters at the the time of hauling out in the spring, that it did when dropped; being buried in the soil by the plough, it will not ferment so soon, unless the land be both warm and moist, as it will if left more exposed. For some reasons, which we do not so fully understand as we wish we did, such manures oftentimes injure, rather than improve the crop during the first summer; corn will sometimes become yellow and stunted by its use.

Whether the ammoniacal gases which arise are too strong for the corn crop, or whether the sulphuretted gases are too freely liberated, we cannot say. We have known corn present the same appearance, when planted so near a carcass of some animal that was putrifying, that its roots touched the mass. We, last fall, gave the process followed by Mr. B. Chandler, of Starks, who found he could manure his corn in the hill by fresh green stable manure, and obviate the above named effects by throwing in a handful of plaster. Corn thus manured and no plaster used, would invariably become yellow and stunted.

We suppose the plaster absorbs the rising ammonia, the sulphuric acid of the lime uniting with it, forming sulphate of ammonia, which seems to be congenial or necessary in the formation of the corn crop.

May not what is thus done in the hill, be practised over the whole field? Mingle plaster with the green manure before plowing in. We suggest this as an experiment, not having had any practical experience in that way.

In regard to fermenting it, if you pack it somewhat closely, where warmth and moisture can act upon it, adding lime or plaster, and a covering of muck, or of loam, to absorb any of the escaping gases, you will soon have it in a decomposed state.

We have been told by gardeners who raise produce for city markets, that they like to have the strongest stable manure, and then work it into a compost, and let it lie two years before using it. It is then pretty well divided, and enters speedily into the formation of a good crop.

The whole matter which pertains to "Inquirer's" queries, is one that requires more careful research both of practical chemists and practical farmers.

OUR THEORY YET AGAIN.

We are under a thousand obligations to Dr. Holmes for his fairness in giving all our arguments upon our lime and iron theory. He seems still to question one of our positions. He says: "He (the editor of the Cronicle) asks are there any proofs that any soil lacks soluble silica? There are abundant proofs that some soils either lack sufficient soluble silica for the requirements of the crop, or if there is enough of it, something else, which shall enable the crop to take it up. The first is the most likely to be the case, because, according to the present belief, there is generally ammonia enough present to combine with it and bring it to a condition in which the crop can take it up."

The Dr. here opposes only conjecture to our argument. We cannot see any reason to believe that there is anywhere a lack of soluble silica, in any soil. When other ingredients for the support of vegetation are present, the vital power of growing plants is found to be sufficient to decompose even the silica in glass.

[Farmington Chronicle.

Our brother Swift sticks to his text like a martyr. That's right, but don't be too positive. Theorizing is a pleasant and oftentimes useful recreation, and in this case may lead others to enquiry who have never turned their attention to such subjects. A query in your car, brother S.: how can "vital power" decompose glass? Not getting "transcendental" in this matter, are you?

We suppose that decomposing glass is a chemical operation, brought about by actual contact of chemical agents, and not by any abstract idea, as the term "vital power," would seem to imply. Is not this more likely to be the fact? When silica is combined with a large portion of alkali, or alkaline earth, potash, or lime, for instance, it becomes easily dissolved in water—a less portion of alkali will render it less easily dissolved, and so on till you get the alkali and silica so well balanced as to make a glass almost as hard as flint, and not soluble.

Now glass, such as window glass, tumblers, and other vessels made of glass, may, and often do, contain a little too much alkali, and thus be liable to be acted upon by the moisture of the air, and their surfaces thus corroded and decomposed, when there is no "vital power of growing plants" any where near them.

A plant, placed in a vessel of such kind of glass, or in contact with such glass, and kept moist, would seem to decompose it, when in fact the same results would follow, if the plant were not there. The plant would be benefited by what of the silica was dissolved and taken into its system, and yet be as innocent of decomposing said glass, as brother S. would be of cooking a good dinner, which he has eaten andreceived benefit from.

For the Maine Farmer.

APPLES FOR CULTIVATION—No. 5.

Mr. Editor:—In this connection it would, perhaps, be interesting to have a fair statement of what has been done in the interior and northern part of the State, in direction of good apple culture, as it might be drawn and illustrated by one who has seen the thing; but however interesting or amusing, it might fail to be so useful in a practical view, as the brief time and space remaining to the writer, spent in considering the subject prospectively.

Can we, by fair conclusions, draw, from experience, have a reasonable confidence in the general success of fruit culture in Maine? By which we would be understood to inquire whether our experience warrants the conclusion that varieties are adapted to our soil and climate, and whether lands in this State can be used to fair profit for the raising of good apples.

In considering this question, let us first look for a prospective market. The increasing millions of busy and rich population, crowding our maritime frontier, must ever be large buyers of fruit, which must, from the nature of things, be drawn from large districts of the interior.

It has been demonstrated that our long keeping apples may be successfully carried to nearly all parts of the world, and it has been shown (on paper) that many countries will buy of us any quantity that can possibly be produced. But setting all the foreign demand aside, I must take the position, that chances are entirely against the idea of the market being overstocked, provided always I succeed, as I must, to awaken every land owner in Maine, and enlist his best energies in the production of apples for the next half century.

In ordinary years our city population do not obtain anything like a fair supply of apples, viewed in the light of a luxury, their simple value as food, or demanded as security against disease. In ordinary years can they hope ever to get a supply? Let us look at certain facts, for facts, however stubborn they be, are what we are dealing in. The general reader, who has for a series of years, followed the local reports made to the Patent Office, Conventions of fruit growers, &c., must have observed the alarming proportion of failures in the crop, either partial or total. Such has been their frequency, often embracing broad areas of our fair country, that I have become much interested in the practice of taking notes for local comparisons. Some years since, I selected the orchards on four farms, with the intention of noting the crops for a series of years. Probably many others are collecting facts in a similar manner.

These farms are located, one in New Hampshire, one in Massachusetts, on the highlands between Boston and the Connecticut river, one near the geographical centre of New York, and one in this town. With the last named, the reader may suppose I am very well acquainted; the others I am sufficiently so for my purpose. Each of these orchards embraces both native and grafted varieties; and the maximum crops may be fairly set at one thousand bushels. With a few more miles of railroad, the city of Boston may draw apples from all these localities. I will now only report, (one is not obliged, out of court, to tell all he knows at once,) that in the last five years, the orchard in Massachusetts has been "nowhere" twice. The first bushel of apples, all kinds told, could not be gathered. The New York orchard, from its very favorable location, has made a total failure but once in the same time, while the surrounding country has made a very small crop, or none at all, in a majority of cases in many years. In New Hampshire they have done a little better, though they report some very small crops. The orchard here has not produced below three hundred bushels for the last twenty-five years.

The causes for the comparative immunity of the apple crop here, from blighting maladies, &c., will be considered in our next. C. C.

Foxcroft, April 23, 1855.

Correction demanded. In No. 3, the young D.'s in the office lost a word out of our remarks on Jersey Greening. Please correct according to MS., so as to read, "I consider this the most valuable early *winter* fruit we have." Also, "scions from Southbridge or Charlton, Mass." You make it read Charleston. Charlton is in Worcester Co., Charlestown in Middlesex.

I am not exactly satisfied with the last expression in description of Jersey Greening, "keeps late." That is a gratuity of the editor's, he having been furnished with a specimen at the time the article was written. All I claim for it is early winter. C. C.

Note. We received the specimen of Jersey Greening in the latter part of March. It was in excellent preservation. If that isn't keeping late, we should like to know what it is. [Ed.

We have a large number of communications in our drawer, for this page, which will appear soon.

For the Maine Farmer.

TREATMENT OF OLD APPLE TREES.

Mr. Editor:—I find myself under special obligations to you and some of your correspondents, for noticing an article of mine some months since, concerning diseased apple trees, and I cannot think of any more appropriate manner of showing my gratitude than by giving a few suggestions of my own. The treatment of old apple trees is the subject to which I would call the attention of such as are interested in them.

When the fruit becomes defective, and there is but little of it, and the limbs are covered with moss, and die off one after another, it is generally considered that the tree has lived and flourished for the time which its constitution has allotted for it, and is now necessarily perishing with old age; for all this may and does happen while the soil remains in good order for agricultural purposes; so the tree is cut down, or allowed to perish by neglect. Now, in order to save such a tree and make it useful, I would recommend to give it an entire new top by means of engrafting before it is too far gone, but be sure and engraft with something as wide off and different from that which it formerly bore as you possibly can. I will give an outline of my views in relation to the operation of this business. A shovel full of earth contains within itself all the different properties necessary for the production of all the various kinds of vegetables that will grow in it; the sour, the sweet, the bitter, the delicious, and the nauseous, the poison and the antidote; they will interweave their fibrous roots, and each for itself will draw from the earth that which its nature requires, and nothing more. Hence the well known principle of rotation in crops. Take potatoes, for example, as it was thirty years ago, when the rot was unknown. No good farmer would think of planting them two years in succession on the same ground, however rich the soil might be; and if he tried it the third year, he would be pretty sure of an entire failure. Why was this? Not because the soil was exhausted of its general fertility, but because of the deficiency of some particular property necessary for bringing the potato to perfection. We might alternate with oats, or something else much more exhausting than potatoes, and that deficiency, by the operation of the elements, would be restored. The same law, as I understand it, holds good with all other vegetables, only it will take thirty or forty years for the apple to do what the potato will do in one. Of course all vegetables require the concurrent agency of the atmosphere, but we are now considering their dependence on the earth only. Two apples may differ from each other about as much as a turnip differs from an onion, and will draw very different properties from the soil. This difference, I suppose, extends in some degree to the entire tree. Now suppose two trees to stand at some distance from each other, they have both been bearing apples for the last thirty years, one very hard and sour, the other very tender and sweet. They both begin to fail in fruit, and show signs of dying with old age, for they have both exhausted the soil within the range of their roots of properties necessary for the growth of the tree and perfection of the fruit, one of sour, and the other of sweet. Now if both these trees could be made to change places without injuring or disconcerting their roots, it is easy to understand that both might have a full supply of that which they most require. Mr. Cole, in his fruit book, recommends, in such a case, to carefully remove all the soil away from the roots of the tree, and to supply its place with something new, a job I should hardly be willing to undertake if I had any other business on hand; but we effect the same object when we make them exchange tops and the character of their fruit, leaving their trunks and roots and the earth where they are.

This theory appears to me to be remarkably natural and simple, yet it may not be philosophically correct, or like many other things in this world, it may be partly right and partly wrong. However that may be, it would be hard talking off the facts which have come within my experience and observation.

Let me narrate the first case of this kind which came under my notice. I had an old tree of a former generation, which had borne a small, hard, and very sour apple. It had ceased to bear any, and was decaying with old age. I put three or four scions in the top of it, without knowing at the time what they were. They proved to be what we call the golden russet, a sweet apple. They grew for a number of years with all the freshness and vigor of youth, and bore handsome fruit bountifully, while the old tree continued to die one limb after another, and I sawed them off until there was nothing left of the top except the branches which I had put on, the trunk of the tree during all this time was perishing at the surface of the ground, until one day during a brisk wind, the whole concern tumbled over, the new top at the same time heavily loaded with excellent fruit. Three or four similar cases might not be sufficient for establishing a general principle, so, too, if the result should happen to fail in some case, that would not prove the theory to be false, because in both these cases the results might be produced or modified by other influences of which I am ignorant, but I have had numerous cases of this kind within the last thirty years, and under a great variety of conditions, and have never known a failure in one; an immediate renovation of an old tree which had ceased to be useful, has invariably followed the giving it a new top, with a different character for the fruit, be the cause whatever it may.

I have put a new top made up of quite a variety of choice fruit, some sweet and some sour, on to an old tree which had become worthless in bearing sour apples; the result was that the sweet which I had put on was excellent, while the sour was good for nothing.

This looks to me something like demonstration. If the old tree had borne sweet apples instead of sour, I have no doubt that the result would have been exactly the other way.

I hope that no one will understand me as being foolish enough to pretend that what I recommend can in any case be made to answer as a *substitute* for necessary ingredients in the soil and proper management. All organized life, whether it be a tree or a man, a sea serpent or a salamander, must have a supply of its appropriate aliment or it cannot flourish.

I have seen some large orchards of noble looking trees, which had become nearly worthless on account of old age, (although there was no lack of general fertility in the soil,) abandoned or cut down by their owners, who were going to great expense in rearing up an orchard of young trees.

A better knowledge of the principle which I have been trying to explain, might be of great advantage to such men in such cases. It requires much skill, which can hardly be expected without much practice, to engraft such old trees. I would like to proceed and give some directions by way of assisting such as are deficient in experience, but I find that I have already exceeded the limits of my article, and I must say as we do to invitations to reform our morals, "Go thy way for this time, at a more convenient season I will send for thee." Hampden.

Hampden, April 23, 1855.

For the Maine Farmer.

FLAX CULTURE.

Mr. Editor:—I have been a reader of the Farmer for a series of years, and I made up my mind, years ago, that it, or an agricultural paper like it, was a better source of information than the Legislature can devise, even if they have an experimental farm and college to begin with, and a borrowed capital of $100,000. I think if such an institution should ever be established in Maine, it would be the greatest curse that ever did, or ever will befall our prosperous State, especially at this time, and I believe your observation has convinced you that profitable knowledge will not come in that way.

Now, as you call upon us to communicate something on flax culture, I will give you a part of my experience and observation, which I have been a half century in making up. I will be brief, but to do justice to the subject would require too much space.

If flax is to be raised in this State, to any profit, it must be on a rich soil, under a high state of cultivation, where grass and weeds are thoroughly subdued. It will grow well on land where corn or potatoes grew the year before.—The ground must be thoroughly ploughed in the fall, or as soon as it is dry enough in the spring; either will do. Then run over it with the cultivator or harrow once, give it a top-dressing of fine, rotten, barn yard manure, wood ashes or plaster, at your discretion,—and in short fix it in first rate order for wheat. After harrowing your ground once, your manure being evenly spread, sow from one to two bushels of seed to the acre, free from any wild seed, such as pink, tangle weed, and the like. Great care must be taken to sow it even. It is thought best by some not to cover it at all, but I prefer to brush it in, for which purpose I have a piece of joist ten feet long, set with wooden teeth about six inches from centre to centre of the holes, making about twenty teeth, five inches long, and three-fourths of an inch in diameter. Put as many brush sticks in behind as will brush the ground over the width of the machine. Go over the ground once, and it is harrowed enough.—Be sure you do not work your land when it is wet.

If you sow very thin, it will have seed, and be more likely to have a good coat on the stalk. I noticed a process nearly like this, upon two acres, if I remember right, where were sowed one and a half bushels of seed to the acre, and it prospered. It was well coated and seeded, and produced fourteen hundred pounds of dressed flax, which sold readily at 20 cents per lb. The quantity of seed I do not remember. It was uniformly even in thickness, and stood about three feet high before pulling. It was dressed out in March, at a very easy rate.—When it was pulled, the clover was nearly destroyed, and it exhausted the soil more than any other crop would have done.

Our brother farmers in Maine are convinced that our soil is not rich enough to make it so profitable to raise flax for market as any other crop that we cultivate. It requires much very hard labor through the whole process. Flax raising, in the ordinary way, is a very unprofitable business. A mechanic could earn a dollar at day labor as soon as he could to have all the flax he could dress in the same time, after his neighbor had used his ground and seed, and pulled and rotted it, &c., in the best manner.—In the Western and new States is the place to raise flax—say Illinois. There they raise it only for the seed, as I have been informed by a pamphlet received from an acquaintance.

One thing more, Mr. Editor. I would ask whether, as our Legislature have appropriated $500 to encourage flax raising, it would not be very proper for them to raise $1000 more, to be laid out to open sluice ways, that fish might find their way into our almost useless ponds and breed there, and thereby supply us with food, and furnish material for manure to enrich our flax fields, and save going to Newfoundland or the guano islands for it. In this way we should have marine manure without so much expense to bring it to our farms by water or railroads. It has always seemed vastly against the interest of the State to prevent the fish inhabiting the ponds which nature has provided for their existence. We have not now one salmon, where we should have one hundred if our beautiful Kennebec and her tributary streams were free from incumbrance. Hervey Sylvester.

Leeds, April 15, 1855.

Note. We thank friend Sylvester for his communication on flax culture. It comes in good time.

What he says about the profits of raising flax has been true, and may be yet. If it had continued profitable, our farmers would have continued to raise it, but it pleased the "powers that be" to reduce the tariff on foreign flax and linen. The ill paid labor of Europe could supply us cheaper, and we are now paying into the pockets of European capitalists not less than *fifteen millions of dollars* every year for flax and its products, in some shape or other. Ought not this drain to be stopped?

As friend S. says, the culture and manufacture of flax has hitherto been hard and unprofitable work, but improvements of late take off much of the severe labor, and therefore increase the profit. Drills are used for sowing. Machines for pulling save the back-ache,—or some mow it, and some cradle it. Steam apparatus will rot tons of it in a day or two; scutching machines relieve the shoulders in breaking it; and chemical agents will bleach and, if need be, convert it into a fine fibre like cotton. So that it is thought that, by turning attention to the business, and introducing these improvements, flax raising can be carried on profitably, and many millions of our dollars be saved at home. Let the experiment be fairly tried.

About fish ways. If our worthy friend had listened to the quarrels that have been carried on in our Legislature between the *fishing interest* and the *milling interest*, day after day, and month after month, at a cost of thousands and thousands to the people, he would see where the mischief is, in regard to this matter. The milling interests have carried the day. The fish have to step out, in order to prevent the mill owners from losing a spoonful or two of water, and we "poor divils" cannot get even a red herring, much less a salmon, to eat. "*Them's*" equal rights. Ed.

For the Maine Farmer.

THYME.

Mr. Editor:—If it would not be asking too great a favor, will you please publish in the Maine Farmer, a few remarks on the cultivation of Thyme, or Mother of Thyme, as I have heard it called.

I wish to know whether it originates from seeds, and if so, what time should they be sown, and where can they be obtained? Aurette.

Leeds, April 20, 1855.

Note. We have not seen any of this good old herb for years. Formerly every kitchen garden had a bed of it; indeed a garden was not thought complete without it, and every soup and bowl of broth was well seasoned with it. We used to raise it from the seed although it takes well from the root. You can obtain the seeds from the shaker establishments or the seed stores in Boston. We sometimes find them in the seed boxes left by seed dealers at the stores. [Ed.

SOUTH KENNEBEC AG. SOCIETY.

LIST OF PREMIUMS.

The Trustees of the South Kennebec Agricultural Society offer the Society's premiums on crops for 1855, subject to the following restrictions, viz:

No premium will be paid on any crop, unless the competitor previously file with the Secretary, or present to the Committee at the time of their session, a *properly authenticated statement in writing*, describing,

1st. The quantity of land devoted to the crop for which the premium is claimed, as ascertained by actual admeasurement of some competent, disinterested person.

2d. The kind of soil, the length of time it has been under cultivation, the slope or declivity of the surface, and as near as may be, its previous treatment and produce.

3d. The time, number, and depth of plowings for the crop, and the whole process of preparing the ground for the reception of seed.

4th. The kind and exact amount of manure, and the manner of applying it to the present and immediately preceding crop or crops.

5th. The kind and quantity of seed, the manner of sowing or planting, and, if a hoed crop, the direction of the rows, and whether with "hills" or even surface, and the particulars of after-culture.

6th. The kind of team and hand labor, and the number of days each is employed in producing and securing the crop.

7th. The amount of produce, ascertained by weight or measure.

These requisitions are indispensable, that the awarding Committee may have proper data on which to base their decisions, and that the Society and the community may have the benefit of the practice and results of the successful competitors.

For best crop of spring wheat on not less than 1 acre, in each town in the Society, $4; 2d, $3.	$7 00
best crop Indian corn, do. do., $4; 2d, $3,	7 00
best crop of ruta baga turnips, ¼ acre,	3 00
best crop carrots, ¼ acre,	3 00

As provision is to be made for paying premiums on stock, fruit, manufactures, &c., the above list to any town cannot exceed fifty per cent. or one half the sum paid into the treasury by the members in such town; and in case of well established claims for a greater amount than fifty per cent. of the money so paid in, it shall be the duty of the Committee so to reduce the rates, that each deserving competitor may receive his proportionate share of fifty per cent. so appropriated.

General List.

For best crop of spring wheat within the limits of the Society, not less than one acre, $5; 2d do., $4; 3d do., $3.	$12 00
best crop Indian corn, $5; 2d, $4; 3d, $3.	12 00
best crop barley, $4; 2d, $3.	7 00
best crop oats, $4; 2d, $3.	7 00
best crop peas, ¼ acre, $3.	3 00
best crop beans, ¼ acre, $4.	4 00
best crop ruta baga or other turnips, ¼ acre, $4; 2d, $3.	7 00
best crop carrots, ¼ acre, $4; 2d, $3.	7 00
best crop beets, ¼ acre, $4.	4 00
best crop potatoes, one acre, $5; 2d, $4.	9 00

In the above list, the term "best crop" is used in conformity to usage, and because most convenient; and it should be borne in mind that in deciding which is the "best crop," other considerations besides the number of bushels or tons will be taken into the account; the condition of the land at the commencement of the process; the improvement of the soil, or its preparation for succeeding crops, and the cost of production.

The agents in each of the towns are appointed a Committee on Crops; and the Secretary of the Society is requested to forward to each of them, a sufficient number of this list and accompanying regulations to furnish each member of the Society, and others who may desire to become members, in his respective town; also to forward to J. W. Jameson of Windsor, and Wm. Houdlette of Dresden, (which towns have returned no agent chosen,) each a like number of copies.

The Trustees with some confidence express their expectation that every town in the Society will, this year, be represented by competitors, in this trial of their knowledge and skill in the production of these standard crops of the country.

Prospective Premiums.

The following premiums, published by the Trustees of the Society in 1854, with the condition annexed, "that the Society receive the accession of members, and increase of funds that present prospects indicate," are again presented, and competition invited.

For the best fruit and vegetable garden, in each town within the limits of the Society, of sufficient extent, at least, to supply the wants of the family of the competitor, and carried on in connection with a farm—to be paid in 1855, $5 00

For the most successful experiment in raising cranberries on bog, or up-land, in each town—to be paid in 1856, $6 00

For the greatest increase in the annual crop of hay, upon the same farm, in each town—to be paid in 1860, $15 00

For the orchard, in each town, that shall be most improved in quality and quantity of fruit, and present evidence of best general treatment—to be paid in 1861, $15 00

For the most successful experiment in renovating exhausted pasture land, within the limits of the Society—to be paid in 1857, $7; 2d, $5. $12 00

For the most successful experiment in under-draining mowing and tillage lands—to be paid in 1855, $12; 2d, $9. $21 00

For the best nursery of fruit trees, embracing apple, pear, plum, cherry and grape, and not less than ¼ acre—to be paid in 1859, $15; 2d, $10. $25 00

For the best fruit garden, or orchard, embracing all the above fruits, with the smaller garden fruits or berries, and not less than one acre—to be paid in 1860, $15; 2d, $10. $25 00

For the best conducted experiment to test the comparative value of fertilizers, viz: stable manure, guano, super phosphate of lime, ashes, plaster, swamp muck, spent tan, poudrette, salt, lime, salt petre, charcoal, or any compost of the above or other fertilizing matter;—each experiment to be conducted with at least three distinct kinds of manure, *making stable manure the basis*, and the results to be noted in the three crops following—to be paid in 1859, $15; 2d, $10. $25 00

Persons intending to compete for the above premiums are required to notify the Secretary of their intention before the first of July next, in order that arrangements may be made for a committee to visit the premises in cases where it shall be deemed necessary; they are also required to keep a minute account of the process, and the cost of producing the results for which they claim the bounty of the Society.

Nathan Foster,
Geo. Williamson,
Daniel Lancaster.

March, 29, 1855.

For the Maine Farmer.

TRUE ORIGIN OF THE BEARCE POTATO.

Mr. Editor:—Mr. Forbes, in the last number of the Oxford Democrat, comes out with a statement that the "Bearce potato" is the same as the "white Lapland," that it had its origin somewhere "away down east," and not in the town of Hebron, as stated by Mr. Thompson a short time since in your paper.

Mr. Thompson is *right*, and Mr. Forbes is *wrong*. For, "so much *we know*." The Bearce potatoe was produced from the apple of the Schoodock Blue, by my father, Mr. Daniel Bearce, of Hebron, in the season of 1844. The seeds sown by him produced many varieties, which he continued to plant for four or five years, when he dropped all but the Bearce and one other kind, as these proved to be the best both in quantity and quality. The first ones sold for planting was in 1850, since which time they have been gradually spreading over the neighborhood and other sections.

As to the quality of the Bearce potatoe I will only say that I have assisted in selling some three thousand bushels of all kinds since last fall, and the Bearce potato has brought the highest price in Portland, Boston, and New York markets, of any other kind carried from this section. We have been paying from one dollar to one dollar and ten cents per bushel for them, for all we could get since they were harvested, and we have sold them at a fair profit.

The white Lapland, of which Mr. Forbes speaks, is raised in this section to some extent. It is sometimes called here by the name of the Pike potato, as the seed was obtained of Mr. Nathaniel Pike of Norway. It is an entirely different article from the genuine Bearce potato, as any one may readily see by comparing them.

The "white Lapland" and other potatoes have sometimes been palmed off for Bearce potatoes to their no *small damage*. Friend Darius, thee had better be careful. Gideon Bearce.

West Minot, April 24, 1855.

WEST PENOBSCOT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the members recently incorporated into a society, under the name of the West Penobscot Agricultural Society, duly called for the organization thereof, and held at Exeter on Monday, the 9th day of April, 1855, said Society was organized according to law, and the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:—

President—Nathaniel Burrill, Newport.

Vice Presidents—Henry K. Dexter, Corinth; Nathaniel Bryant, Dexter; Francis W. Hill, Exeter.

Corresponding and Recording Secretary—Timothy P. Batchelder, Kenduskeag.

Collectors—Nath'l Burrill, Newport; Nath'l Bryant, Dexter; Ebenezer Wentworth, Stetson; Sewell Stanley, Levant; Peter P. Elder, Kenduskeag; John Peirce, Kirkland; Wm. Spratt, Corinth; E. C. Tebbets, Exeter; David Jones, Corinna; Luther Rideout, Garland; Jas. S. Sanborn, Charleston; Dan'l Libbey, Bradford.

Treasurer—James O. Tilton, Kenduskeag.

Agent—O. K. Nason, Kenduskeag.

Librarian—David Barker, Exeter.

Trustees—Benjamin Haley, Corinth; James Tilton, Kenduskeag; Thomas H. Norcross, Charleston; Samuel W. Knight, Garland; Asa Shaw, Exeter; Nathaniel Bryant, Dexter; Jos. P. Sinclair, Levant.

On Manufactures—Charles Herrick, Corinth; Elhanan Garland, Kenduskeag; Timothy R. Shaw, Exeter.

On Crops—Elijah B. Staekpole, Kenduskeag; Benj. Haley, Corinth; David Jones, Corinna.

On Horses—Chauncy Cochran, Corinth; T. S. Beath, Kenduskeag; Nathaniel E. Brown, Exeter.

On other Stock—Abijah Locke, Charleston; Sylvester Eddy, Corinth; Jas. Rogers, Stetson.

T. P. Batchelder, *Rec. Secretary.*

Fowls. In this age of fowls, we think we cannot do our friends a kinder act, than to tell them to feed their fowls with onions. As the manure of the hen house is the best for onions, so onions, chopped fine, and mixed with indian meal, is, occasionally, the best food for chickens. It should be given once, or twice a week, and will prevent gapes, and all kinds of inflammation of the throat and eyes. [Ohio Farmer.

THE WHITE CLOVER.

There is a little perfumed flower,
That well might grace the loveliest bower,
Yet never poet deign'd to sing
Of such a humble, rustic thing:
Nor is it strange that it can show
Scarce one faint tint of Iris' bow:
Nature perchance in careless hour,
With pencil dry might paint the flower,
Yet instant blushed her fault to see,
So gave it double fragrancy.
Rich recompense of aught denied,
Who would not homely garb abide,
If gentlest soul were breathing there
Blessings through all its little sphere;
Sweet flower, the lesson thou hast taught
Shall check each proud, ambitious thought;
Teach me infernal wealth to prize,
Though found in lowliest, modest guise.

MAINE STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Circular to the several Members of the Executive Committee, and the Vice Presidents of the Maine State Agricultural Society; and to the friends of Agriculture throughout the State.

Gentlemen:—At a meeting of the Maine State Agricultural Society, which was organized on the 4th instant, at the State House, it was voted to hold a Cattle Show and Fair some time during September next. Messrs. Forbes of Paris, Goodale of Saco, and Fairbanks of Augusta, were chosen a committee to apportion the amounts of money to be offered for premiums in the several departments at said Show.

This committee reported the following schedule of apportionment:—

SUBJECTS FOR PREMIUMS.	
Neat Stock,	$800 00
Horses,	400 00
Sheep,	100 00
Swine,	50 00
Poultry,	20 00
Grains, and Grain Crops,	250 00
Root Crops,	150 00
Fruit, and Flowers,	150 00
Dairy Products,—Money and Plate,	100 00
Bread,	10 00
Sugar and Honey,	20 00
Manufactures,	100 00
Agricultural Implements,	75 00
Carriages and Harnesses,	75 00
Machinery,	*Diplomas.*
Wares—Copper, Tin, Iron and Pottery,	20 00
Boots, Shoes, and Leather,	20 00
Coopers' Work,	15 00
Furniture,	*Diplomas.*
Stoves,	25 00
Hats, Caps, &c.,	10 00
Paper, Printing, and Binding,	12 00
Silver Ware and Cutlery,	10 00
Clothing,	20 00
Millinery,	10 00
Plowing, Spading, and Digging,	75 00
Essays,	50 00
Plans of Farm Buildings,	20 00
Miscellaneous,	100 00
	$2687 00
PROSPECTIVE PREMIUMS.	
General Farm Improvements, 1860,	100 00
Fruit and Vegetable Gardens, 1860,	100 00
Improvements of Orchards, New and Old, 1860,	100 00
On Underdraining, 1858,	100 00
Reclaiming Bog Lands, 1860,	100 00
Best Nurseries, 1860,	100 00
Experiments in Fattening Stock, 1858,	100 00
Experiments in making Composts, 1856,	100 00
Experiments in Cranberry culture, 1860,	100 00
Cultivating Forest Trees and Timber, 1860,	100 00
	$1000 00

Your committee would recommend that the premiums offered be few and large, and that they be on the best conducted experiments, rather than the largest specimens. Also that it be recommended that diplomas be offered for all suitable objects, instead of money. Darius Forbes, *Ch'm's.*

Premiums to girls under eighteen years of age, on making bread, butter and cheese, and to boys for teaming and training cattle and horses, and other agricultural operations.

Messrs. S. P. Benson of Winthrop, N. Foster of Gardiner, J. Percival of Waterville, and I. W. Britton of Winslow, were chosen a committee to assist the Secretary in making arrangements for the show, in making out a list of premiums in detail, and in such other matters as might be necessary.

On motion of Mr. Forbes of Paris it was also voted that the several members of the executive committee, and the several Vice Presidents* be each a committee to enlist members in their respective districts, and to communicate to the Secretary the names of persons suitable to be placed upon the adjudging committees to award premiums at the Show and Fair.

It was further voted that $400 out of the $500 appropriated by the State for the encouragement of the growing of flax, and placed at the disposal of the State Society, be distributed equally to each of the incorporated County Ag. Societies, to be by them used in their respective limits, in such way and manner as they may deem best suited to attain the end desired.

There are twenty-four incorporated Agricultural Societies, among which the money must be divided. Will their members of the State Society's executive committee, and the trustees or executive officers of each society, attend to this matter, and make such disposal of the money apportioned to them, by way of premiums or otherwise most advisable to carry out the designs of the act?

As it is desirable to publish the list of premiums soon, the Secretary will be greatly obliged for any advice and suggestions in regard to it which the business committee, or others who feel interested, may please to give him at as early a day as possible.

The late Act, prescribing the powers and duties of Agricultural Societies, requires that blanks, containing questions for the competitors for the various premiums offered to answer, should be made out and furnished to the several Societies.

As these queries must necessarily involve a great variety of subjects, many of which are necessarily modified in their character by circumstances and differences of location, the Secretary would feel grateful to the several committees, and to all others interested, for any hints, suggestions or advice which they may deem proper to give him.

Please direct your communications to Winthrop, Me. Yours, &c.,

E. Holmes,
Sec'y M. S. Ag. Society.

Winthrop, April, 1855.

* By the act of incorporation every president of a county agricultural society is, *ex-officio*, vice president of the State Agricultural Society.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

MAINE FARMER

AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 3, 1855.

CAPTAIN ERICSSON.

A year or two ago the public press was teeming with the accounts of the caloric ship called after the projector, Capt. Ericsson—the Ericsson. This ship was to be propelled entirely by the expansive force of air as it became heated. The idea of using heated air as a propelling power is an old one, and many attempts have been made heretofore, but although they partially succeeded were considered as abortive. Capt. Ericsson conceived the idea of adopting another mode of using it by apparatus of his own invention which certainly evinced much ingenuity.

The experiments which he instituted necessarily involved great expense, which was met by himself and friends. For a time the prospects were bright, and success, to many, seemed almost certain, and many lauded the invention and the inventor very highly. The experiment has failed and we now find Ericsson the theme of ridicule and abuse.

It is said he has foolishly spent his own property and and also property belonging to his wife, reduced himself to beggary, and that his wife has left him in consequence. If all this be true, it only affords another instance of the miserable instability and fickleness of the world, which is ever ready to bow down in excessive adulation to the successful, and follow with bitter abuse the unsuccessful. Has Ericsson done no good even by his failure? We contend that he has done much good, inasmuch as he has demonstrated by more definite and better conducted experiments than any man ever did before,—the natural obstacles to the successful use of heated air as a propelling power. He has demonstrated to a certainty, what before was uncertainty and philosophical conjecture.

Is this of no service? Congress not long ago appropriated $20,000 dollars to enable Dr. Page to make certain experiments on the propelling power of electro magnetism. What was the result? Why a demonstration that although there was an available power in electro magnetism, it was no better and no more economical power than steam. If the settling of this fact was worth $20,000 to government, the demonstration of the facts above stated by Ericsson, is worth as much, and government might with as much propriety and in full as much accordance with public duty, pay to Capt. Ericsson and his fellow sufferers, $20,000 as an equivalent for the knowledge gained by his researches, labors and expenditures.

As for the breaking asunder of the family ties, it may or may not be true. If true, it only proves that the love of the fair one was in reality founded in gold, and not as it ought to be, on the deep and abiding affection of the heart, which would cling more closely in proportion to the pressure and abuse of the world. Although Capt. E. has not succeeded, we look upon him as a public benefactor, and regard him as entitled to the respectful consideration of the community.

The indisposition of the Editor and Publisher for some days past, must be our excuse for the non-appearance of many articles intended for this week's paper. Communications and other matters on hand will be attended to next week.

For the Maine Farmer.

A NEW WAY TO SHINGLE OLD BUILDINGS.

MR. EDITOR:—Presuming that you take much pleasure in introducing and recommending to your numerous and intelligent readers, any improvement calculated to save time, labor and money, we have taken the liberty to inform you that we have a novel way of reshingling our buildings in this embryo city, which is being very generally adopted. We do not remove the old shingles as is the general custom, but shingle over them precisely in the same manner as though they were cleared off, using clapboard nails. The superiority and advantage of this method over the old are claimed and conceded to be these, viz: That the roof is much less likely to leak, and that in consequence of the air having a chance to circulate between the shingles, keeping them dry on the under side, they are far more durable. Try it. SOLON.

Lewiston, April 21, 1855.

NOTE. That's a Yankee invention, sure enough. We never saw it done, but it looks well in theory, and we *guess* will really do well in practice. Wont the fine snow sometimes sift under and make mischief by thawing and freezing unless you guard against it at the gable ends? ED.

For the Maine Farmer.

CRIB BITING.

MR. EDITOR:—I wish to enquire of you or some of your subscribers what is the cause and final result of crib biting in the horse? Whether it be a disease or merely a habit? If a disease, can it be cured or helped? H. G. P.

Hampden, Me., April 12, 1855.

NOTE. There is still much doubt among the veterinary practitioners, whether crib biting in horses be a disease or an idle habit.

It is probably a disease, for horses are not likely to follow the habits of each other in such things. There is probably some unpleasant feeling about the throat which is relieved by this pressing of the teeth on something. Whether it be a disease or habit we have never known it injure a horse,—in fact the crib or posts are all that suffer. We recollect that the late Dr. Holman, of Gardiner, had a mare that was troubled somewhat in this way, only instead of biting the crib she would press her teeth together and press them hard on the crib or post where she was standing. Even while eating oats she would do this very often. She was relieved by buckling a throat latch somewhat tightly around the throat.

It was probably the pressure that relieved. Are horses troubled with this when at grass? You will find an interesting article on this subject in Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor. [ED.

INQUIRY ANSWERED:—DR. HOLMES, in the last No. of the Farmer I observed that "*Enquirer*" wishes for any one who has apple-trees that will girt from three to six inches, to "speak." In accordance with his wishes I will say that I can furnish quite a number of extra sized trees, whose trunks will girt more than three inches. I sold some trees of this description last fall, with fruit upon them, and have more, that fruited last season.

I have also a fine lot of Cherry trees, extra size, and of the choicest kinds of fruit, which have fruited, and now have fruit buds on them.

D. TABER.

Vassalboro', 4th mo., 1855.

CAN THIS BE BEAT? Edwin Bragdon and N. L. Bean sawed at R. Bean's Mills, in Corinth, Me., with one of Muzzy's Shingle Machines, in six days and six nights, one hundred and five thousand shingles. C. S. S.

GREAT FIRE IN BOSTON.

The city of Boston was visited on Friday last by one of the most destructive fires that has occurred there for many years. The loss is estimated at half a million. The Boston papers of Saturday contain full particulars of the conflagration, from which we make the following extracts:—

Our city was visited yesterday afternoon by one of the most destructive fires that has occurred for a long time. The scene was Battery and Lincoln's wharves, and the destruction of property immense, being estimated at half a million dollars. The alarm of fire was given at about 2 1-2 o'clock, and on repairing to the spot the firemen found the flames spreading with great rapidity, the wind at the time blowing hard from the northwest. The fire originated in a two-story wooden building on Battery wharf, about 500 feet long, without a brick partition in the whole block; but the cause of the fire remains an impenetrable mystery. This long block of buildings which was leased by Nathan and Edward Mathews, and occupied for storage, was, with the exception of one building at the head of the wharf, totally destroyed.

There were but few persons injured, although many narrowly escaped. A man named Wm. A. Russell was badly injured by the falling of a timber, and a fireman of Engine No. 13, named Wm. Woolwich, was cut over the eye. It was asserted that a man was seen to drop into the water, from the maintopsail yard of the ship Diana, apparently suffocated with smoke. A fireman belonging to Engine No. 7, was burned in the face and arms badly. His wounds were dressed by Dr. Ludwig, who advised him to go home, but the noble fireman replied that as long as his "machine" remained, he should be with it. Capt. Tarleton, of the harbor police was on hand, and provided refreshments for the exhausted firemen.

The space spread over by the fire amounted to about eight acres, and at one time it seemed likely to spread in the direction of Ann street. A fortunate change of the wind prevented its catching among the combustible material of that quarter. The flames were got under control about 9 o'clock last evening, but the ruins required vigilant watching all night.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF POLICE. The fire broke out in the storehouse of Nathan Mathews, filled with cotton and other merchandise. The flames extended to an unoccupied block of buildings on People's Ferry Dpot; thence to a pile of saltpetre which lay at the foot of Lincoln's wharf, and they were finally stayed at the north side of Union wharf, at about 6 o'clock. The buildings consumed on Battery wharf were as follows: 12 storehouses on the lower end, and about 13 at the upper end. The storehouses were occupied by Nathan Matthews, Homer & Co., Wm. Dwight, Goddard & Pickard, Pierce & Bacon, Fay and Farwells, Clark & Baker, and various other parties. The stores were filled with cotton, pork, hams, beef, &c. The ship Pharsalia, partly loaded with cotton and tobacco, was burned to the water's edge. The schooner Oregon, of Saco, loaded with cotton, was also destroyed.

The People's Ferry depot, together with the row of fine new buildings on the avenue, and a large quantity of merchandise on the ground, were destroyed.

On Lincoln's wharf, the junk shop of Alexander McKenna, with its contents, was consumed. The office of the wharfinger, Mr. Nichols, and a store house were destroyed. Noah Lincoln's wood and coal yard, containing over a hundred cords of wood and a large quantity of coal were destroyed; also a building filled with bark. Cleveland & Nason's blacksmith shop, total loss. Noah Lincoln's stable, total loss. Chase, the plate worker, building and stock, total loss. Delano, shipwright and caulker, building and stock, total loss. The paint shop of Messrs. Edward A. Vose & Co., and the office of the Harbor Police were on fire several times, but they were only slightly damaged.

Vessels at Lincoln's wharf—schooner Robert Stone, of Nova Scotia, loaded with merchandize, badly damaged; schr. Moses Eddy, of Wiscasset, do.: ship Diana, of Boston, do., and cargo of cotton spoiled; ship John Betram, damaged slightly, and hauled into the stream; the ship Gen. Berry took fire, cut away foremast and bowsprit, and escaped other loss; schr. Thos. M. Mayhew, of New York, mainmast burned and otherwise damaged; and other vessels suffered more less damage.

The Courier says:—"Upon a second visit to the scene of conflagration, we learned from a mechanic who was engaged about Battery wharf during the forenoon, that men were delivering cotton in the morning, with lighted pipes in their mouths, and he thought that they caused the fire. Within three hours the buildings were all burnt down with the exception of three one-story shops at the head of Battery wharf. The area covered by the fire was about 10 acres. Engine No. 8, whose house, at the head of Lincoln's wharf, was partially burnt, was first at the scene. A number of firemen were burnt in the face and hands, and a number were overcome with the great heat, and obliged to go home. No one, as far as we can learn, was seriously injured."

FURTHER PARTICULARS. The evening papers of Monday give some additional particulars, from which we extract the following items:—

The details of the loss are more difficult to obtain from the facts that goods destroyed were in transit, and some supposed to be destroyed were in fact safe. For instance, the Franklin office had an insurance of $15,000 upon cotton belonging to Messrs. Pierce & Bacon, which they supposed had been burnt. It turns out, however, that the actual loss is less than a thousand dollars.

The statement that the Provincetown schrs. John Simmons and Taylor Small were burnt, is a mistake. They both sailed yesterday.

This morning, at about eleven o'clock, the fire department was called out by the re-kindling of the ruins of the Palmyra. The cotton still burns fiercely in different places. Battery wharf is strewn with half burnt hams, pork, &c. &c., a melancholy spectacle for the present time of scarcity and high prices. Large quantities of cotton, barrels of pork, &c. &c., picked up adrift by boats, have been reported at the Harbor Police office.

The total loss by this fire has not yet been fully ascertained, but it will not, as we stated on Saturday, probably exceed $350,000. In some of the papers the loss of the insurance companies of this city is estimated at $400,000. It will not, probably, exceed $250,000. The loss of Mr. Noah Lincoln, Senior, owner of Lincoln's wharf, is stated to us at $15,000.

AFFAIRS WITH SPAIN. An article in the Washington Union of April 28th states that the President regards the recent bringing to and examination of American vessels as violations of the international law, indignities to our flag, and aggressions upon our rights which will not be tolerated. Com. McAuley is not to argue with Spanish cruisers as to the right of search or visitation, but to say to them, "You can claim no right of search, visitation, or examination of any vessel rightfully bearing our flag on the high seas, under any guise or pretext, in my presence, or within my reach—if you attempt it the act will be done at your peril." The Union further says that the Spanish government have the issue of peace or war in their own hands. If they persist in their aggressions war is inevitable.

AGRICULTURAL BRANCH OF THE PATENT OFFICE. TURNIPS. There have been presented by large seed establishments in London to the agricultural division of the Patent Office twenty-six packages of twenty-six leading varieties of the turnip, for experiment, in all the States and Territories of the Union, with a view of receiving a report of the success of the same. The plan adopted for its distribution, we understand, is to divide the seed into one hundred parcels embracing each of the twenty-six varieties, and to place each parcel in the hands of intelligent and practical farmers in various parts of the country, with printed instructions as to the mode of culture and the manner of making out reports. This is one among the many useful projects which come under our notice, and another evidence of the good results flowing from the establishment of this bureau. [Washington Union.

GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

Napoleon's Chair. A gentleman residing at St. Helena has presented to the Rev. Dr. Sprague of Albany, the chair in which the exiled Emperor Napoleon was wont to sit, in his garden. The chair, though defaced by time, was evidently once an elegant specimen of the cabinet maker's art, and is still in a good state of preservation.

Faneuil Hall. The following is a copy of a ticket in a lottery authorized by the General Court, for the rebuilding of Faneuil Hall, after the original edifice was destroyed by fire:

"BOSTON, April, 1767.

FANEUIL HALL LOTTERY, *Number Eight.* This Ticket (No. 952) entitles the possessor to any prize drawn against said number in a lottery granted by an Act of the General Court of the Province of the Massachusetts Bay, for rebuilding Faneuil Hall, subject to no deduction.

JOHN HANCOCK."

Homœopathic Hospital. A bill was this morning reported to the House to incorporate the Boston Homœopathic Hospital, with a capital of $40,000; and also a resolve granting $10,000 to promote the objects of the hospital. These have yet to be acted upon.

Quick Railroad Time. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has just put in operation a new time table, by which the trip is made from the Monumental City to Cincinnati in twenty-six hours! This is probably the best time table ever attempted between two so distant points in this country—being a little over twenty-four miles an hour, including stops; and it is characteristic of the energy and enterprise which marks the executive management of this great work.

Portland Custom House. The *Washington Globe* announces the appointment of Lieut. W. B. Franklin as Superintendent of the Portland Custom House and Marine Hospital, at a Salary of $8 per day, less his army pay.

The Erie Troubles. A bill has passed the Pennsylvania House repealing the charter of the Erie and North East Railroad. The bill is now pending in the Senate. A memorial was presented from Erie, two or three days since, in favor of the bill. The document in question was drafted at a public meeting, with a series of resolutions of the most violent character.

Heavy Damages. W. B. Seebers, a young man of good character, had the misfortune, last summer, in Memphis, under the operation of a city ordinance, to be sentenced to the chain-gang in atonement for some trivial offence wherewith he was charged. While working on the bluff with a chain around his ankle, a heavy pile of dirt fell on him and broke his leg. Thereupon he brought suit against the city, claiming $50,000. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, and awarded him $25,000 damages.

A Costly Dress. The Empress of the French has presented to the Empress of Austria a dress valued at 200,000 francs, or about $40,000.

Industrial Exhibition. It is said by some that the French industrial exhibition will not have received any thing like the whole amount of the objects to be exhibited before the end of May or beginning of June, but that it will nevertheless, open on the day appointed.

Seizure of Horse Flesh. Mr. Whiting, the Deputy surveyor of this port, seized ten horses at the West Medford station, Tuesday, on a charge of having been brought into the United States in violation of the revenue laws. They came from Canada, via. Rouse's Point, and are a very fine lot of animals.

Ex-Governor W. B. Seabrook, of South Carolina, died on Monday at his residence, Strawberry Hill. Gov. Seabrook had filled many places of honor and trust, and was well esteemed in them all. He took a deep interest in agriculture, to which he was thoroughly devoted, and added much to its improvement in his native State.

Death of the Authoress of Jane Eyre. The English papers announce the death of Mrs. Nichols, formerly Miss Bronte, who under the name of "Currer Bell," whote Jane Eyre, Shirley, and Villette. She died at Haworth in Yorkshire.

Grand Masonic Festival. The Masonic fraternity of Massachusetts, are to celebrate the anniversary of the birth-day of St. John the Baptist, at Milford, on the 25th of June. The ceremony will be grand and imposing. The Boston Encampment of Knights Templars, will perform escort duty, and the oration will be delivered by C. R. Train, Esq., of Framingham.

Prices Descending. Coal from the British Provinces can now be bought in the city of Boston for six dollars per ton.

Desperate. A card party in Baltimore played for various stakes until one of them—a woman—becoming, in her language, "dead broke," offered to stake her infant child against a dollar upon the issue of another game. The proposition was agreed upon by her opponent, who was a childless mother, and being favored by fortune or misfortune, the conclusion of the game found her the winner of the babe, a bright, healthy, male infant. The child was delivered without a murmur.

Expensive Trip and Rapid Justice. A passenger on the Providence and Worcester Railroad, Tuesday, refused to give up his ticket to the conductor. There happened to be a Justice in the car, who made out a writ, which was served, the case tried, and the obstinate one fined $10. All this time the cars were going at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Rapid style of justice that, and rather dear travelling.

Fire in Berwick. A two story dwelling house, belonging to Sylvester Grant of South Berwick, was destroyed by fire last Monday evening, between 9 and 10 o'clock, as we learn by the *Dover Gazette.* Insured in the York county Co. Office, for $900.

A rough diamond, picked up near Manchester, Va., a small town opposite Richmond, has been received in New York. The stone is about the size of a hazel-nut, and weighs forty-three carats. It has a flaw in the centre, but is otherwise quite promising. The Richmond jewellers estimate its value at four thousand dollars, and claim that it is the largest diamond ever found in North America.

The Exodus. All warning to the contrary, the "rush from Ireland" has already re-set in at the southern ports, and crowds of the peasantry are daily leaving their native shore for the far west beyond the Atlantic. The steamers from Waterford leave each week, carrying with them their full complement of emigrants. On the 6th one vessel left the Suir for Liverpool with 150 passengers, and all bound for America with the exception of two families, who are going to Australia.

Vessels sold. Ship Miles Standish, 1000 tons, built at Richmond, Me., by Messrs. Foster & McFarland, has been purchased by George B. Upton, Esq., of Boston, and Capt. E. Caldwell, for $49,500. Ship Uriel, of this port, 799 tons, has been sold for $30,000. [Bee.

The angel Gabriel has been sentenced to sixty days imprisonment in Greenock, Scotland, for breaking the peace.

Arrest of a Postmaster. New Orleans, April 24. Postmaster Kendall was arrested by Mr. Blair, the special agent of the Department, the charge, it is said, being that he purloined a letter belonging to Willis, Hawkins & Co., containing $600. Mr. Kendall gave security in the sum of $10,000.

Cruise of the U. S. Frigate St. Lawrence. This national vessel, (bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Delany,) which returned to Norfolk a few days ago, after a cruise of over three years, made 24 visits to ports on the Pacific; sailed 69,237 miles; was 532 days at sea and 690 in port; had 4 marriage ceremonies performed by the chaplain on board; 8 deaths; 1,203 cases admitted on the sick report; sent 24 invalids home; lost 113 men by desertions, including 21 at San Francisco and 58 at Valparaiso; enlisted 102 men during the cruise; took out 470 souls and brought back 410.

The Liquor Law in Bath. The Mayor of Bath has instructed the City Marshal to execute the liquor law rigidly and impartially. The City Marshal says he shall do it.

Cadets appointed for 1855. From a list of the new Cadets appointed to the West Point Military Academy for 1855, we give those from New England: Geo. W. Bates, Maine; James B. Morris, N. H.; Salem J. Marsh, James M. Whittemore, and Theodore Edson, Mass.; James M. Warner, Vt.; Carroll H. Potter, R. I.; F. Burlash, Conn.

ONE OF THE OUTRAGES EXPLAINED. The following statement made by a passenger on board bark Thalia, which recently arrived at St. John, New Brunswick, is copied from the St. John News of the 23d inst. Our readers will remember that the brig Hickman, of Boston, was the subject of one of the "outrages" which have recently created such indignation against Spain. It was alleged that she was fired at *three times* by a Spanish cruiser, brought to, and after an examination of her papers allowed to proceed. Fortunately there is a witness to the scene, who is enabled to give us the truth of the story. The passenger on the Thalia states:—

[Portland Adv.

"A story has always two sides to it. Now, the *facts* of the case have got to be told. I was a passenger on board the bark Thalia, for St. John. Our vessel was present during the *ceremony.* A Spanish man of war hove in sight, we at once hoisted our colors, (which is a universal custom by all nations,) and when the war vessel came up, we turned helm and fell to the lee of her, it being a customary mark of courtesy towards a man of war of any nation. The "Hickman," of Boston, (as the vessel turns out to be,) next came within hail of the Spaniard, and instead of doing as we did, hoist his bunting, that it might be seen that he belonged to a civilized country, he doggedly attempted to move away, not disposed to tell his country. The Spaniard, (not knowing but the brig might be a pirate or a "fillibuster,") fired a blank shot across his bow, to bring him to his senses. This had no effect. A second shot was fired across the stern of the brig; and as these two hints did not produce any effect, the Spaniard pitched a *ball* towards the hull of the Hickman. This brought the brig to. The *suspicious* vessel, (a vessel that will not show her colors, is certainly suspicious,) was overhauled, and suffered to depart after the officer who went on board found out that she was a legitimate trader.

Now, sir, had the American shown his colors, there would have been no shots fired. Had we kept our English colors to ourselves, instead of showing them to the Spaniard, we should have met with the same treatment and *deservedly* so."

FROM SOUTH AMERICA. The South American mail steamer had arrived at Panama, with dates from Valparaiso to the 14th of March, Callao 27th March, and Austrailia to the 1st of February.

From Chili there is no political news of moment.

The election of members of Congress was to take place on the 25th of March.

Business was dull at Valparaiso. In freights, high rates were maintained, £5 being asked to Liverpool.

The Peruvian war steamer Rimac was wrecked on the first of March on the rocks of St. John, causing the loss of nearly 100 lives. The vessel was built in the United States.

General Flores, Eucadorian celebrity, returned to Callao on the 15th of March, and placed himself under the protection of General Castilla.

The Eucadorian Minister protested against Flores being permitted to remain in Peru, and signified his intention of demanding his passports.

The whole country was in an excited state, and apprehensions were entertained of further military movements.

In Australia, affairs were unchanged, and there had been no further disturbances at the mines.

A TERRIBLE CALAMITY. The New York Staats Zeitung contains, among the news brought by the Nashville, a heart-rending tale from Dantzic, dated the 31st of March last, as follows:

"The breaking up and floating down of the ice on the Vistual, which has been so often the source of great damage to the surrounding lowlands, has this spring taken place with such terrible violence as to surpass any thing of the kind within the last fifty years.

The strong dykes, constructed at an immense cost along the banks of the river, have been swept away in many places by the infuriated element, and four hundred square miles of the most fertile plains, the best wheat producing district in the the world, are now covered by water, and have the appearance of a lake.

One hundred human corpses had already been picked up near a single place, (Tieganhoff) when the above report was sent off."

SEIZURE. The Marshal and several assistants yesterday entered the premises of Thomas Noonan on Congress street, having in their hands a search warrant. Not finding anything on the surface, a piece of staircase was taken up, and the end of a lead pipe thereby disclosed, which traced to its other end was found to terminate in a twenty gallon cask, inclosed in some of the finishing works of the house. While the officers were debating how they should get the cask out of its hiding place, it was discovered that some of the occupants of the house were in another room, drawing liquor from the same cask, through another pipe, so that they succeeded in seizing only a small quantity of the stuff, which proved to be poor cherry brandy. During the progress of proceedings, Noonan and his wife were very active and nervous, the former holding a butcher knife in hand.

[Portland Advertiser.

MAY TRAINING. In accordance with the established usage by which the students of Bowdoin are wont to keep alive the remembrance of sterner times, they, in full meeting assembled, on the 14th inst., appointed the second Saturday of May next a day of public training by the Militia of Bowdoin college. The usual complement of officers was chosen, after which patriotic speeches were offered and received with enthusiastic applause.

It is confidently expected that in view of the critical state of the nations of the old world, together with the minatory growls of the dogs of war in our own land, that the Bowdoin Militia will rise to a full and clear comprehension of their responsibility in the case, and so comport themselves upon this occasion as to take that place in the history of the present struggle, which belongs to their character and antecedents. [Brunswick Telegraph.

AN INSANE STRANGER. At a late hour on Thursday night, a well dressed man, apparently about 50 years of age, called at the Tremont House, and requested that he might be properly provided for, saying that the spirit of the lamented Webster directed him to that hotel. It was soon apparent that he was not in his right mind, and accordingly Captain Morrill, of the 2d Station, took him in charge. It is supposed his name is William R. Gracie, of Conklin, N. Y. On Friday afternoon, he was taken before the Police Court, adjudged insane, and was committed to the Lunatic Asylum, at South Boston. [Boston Advertiser.

WONDERFUL PHENOMENA AND NARROW ESCAPE.

The Oswego Palladium of Friday relates the following incident of the recent thunder storm in that vicinity. The family of Mr. Ira Shillings, residing near Bonesteel's saw mill, were up and about preparing breakfast. Mr. Skillings and a young woman about 18 years of age, a sister of Mrs. Skillings, were standing near the stove, when a tremendous flash of lightening and a clap of thunder occurred. The fluid struck the chimney of the dwelling, passed down the chimney, followed the stovepipe to the stove, and thence diffused itself in every direction, passing out through the floor and on one side of the house. Mr. Skillings was thrown down senseless on the floor, his clothes torn in tatters on one side and the right side of his body severely burnt and paralyzed. The young girl, apparently, was not injured; but what is almost incredible, she was thrown down, and the boots which she had on (it is customary for young girls in the country to wear high top boots) were torn apart round the ankle, and the foot of the boots forced from her feet with the stockings, and thrown some six feet distant, leaving the boot legs entirely on the girl. The chimney was nearly torn to pieces and bricks were thrown some eighteen rods distant; the floor was torn up in several places, and one side of the house was very much shattered. The saw mill stands some six or eight rods from the dwelling. Two men, Wm. Stores and Sylvester Spencer, who were at work there, were both struck down and were unconscious for several minutes, but were not much injured. Mr. Skillings was thought not to be dangerously, though quite seriously injured. Mr. Mott saw the effect of the stroke upon the house immediately after it occurred, in the cloud of dust and smoke which suddenly arose, and he and some other neighbors ran to the house, some eighty rods, with all speed. Mrs. Skillings happened to be in another room at the moment, and escaped uninjured.

WISCONSIN. Shipments have already commenced, and several vessels are already well on their way to Buffalo with valuable cargoes. Others are loaded and ready to sail; while the shipments southward are greater than we have ever known before. The weather for the past week has been pleasant throughout, and the farmers are busy in preparing for their spring crops, which accounts for the diminished receipts from the country.

It is well understood that there is considerable stock of wheat still back in this State, and the present high prices will bring it out as soon as farmers get time for marketing it. There is now on hand in this city, ready to go forward, about 70,000 bbls. flour and 550,000 bushels of wheat. This amount includes what has gone on board during the past week.

[Milwaukee Sentinel.

IMPORTS OF LINSEED FROM CALCUTTA. Since January 1st, about 320,000 bags of linseed, or 420,000 bushels have been received at this port. Nearly as much of this article has been shipped here in that time as of Corn, viz: 604,000 bushels. The imports of linseed at Boston, year ending September 1st, were 246,000 bags. This enormous quantity is used mainly in the manufacture of linseed oil, at East Boston, Chelsea, &c., besides large cargoes of seed are shipped coastwise, to be crushed at New York and Philadelphia, for the trade of the middle Atlantic States. The oil cake is shipped principally to England. Formerly we looked to England for most of our linseed oil, but now the quantity received is very small and lessening with every year. Dutch oil, a favorite article with many consumers, has almost entirely disappeared from the market. The price of oil has lately advanced to 90 cts. per gallon, cash, by the quantity.

FRUIT TRADE OF BOSTON. The amount of the fruit business of Boston probably surpasses that of any other city in the Union, save New York, and the sales of some particular kind of fruit in Boston even greatly exceed that city. About seventeen thousand boxes of oranges have arrived at this port since Saturday. Since last Septembers 70,000 boxes Oranges, 30,000 do Lemons, and nearly 300,000 drums Figs. From this port as the great centre, fruit is distributed not only to every village and town in New England, but to a certain extent all over the country, even to New York and Philapelphia, and is exported in great quantities to foreign countries. The New England consumption of Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Raisins, &c., is immense, probably much more in proportion than in any other district of country. To supply the population of Boston alone we should need quite a fleet annually from the Mediterranean, with large cargoes. [Traveller.

CAPT. MCCERREN'S CASE SETTLED. The Peruvian authorities have finally settled the claime of Capt. McCerren, whose ship was seized at the Chincha Islands, and himself and a boy wounded by soldiers who had come on board to collect a fine for firing a gun in the harbor. The sum of $27,000 was awarded as damage for the detention of the vessel, $15,000 for the wounding and imprisonment of the Captain, and $5,000 for the injuries sustained by the boy; in all $47,000. The Secretary of State is said to have exhibited remarkable firmness and decision in this case. The Peruvian Minister showing a disposition to vacillate and procrastinate the payment, Mr. Marcy told him he must pay according to agreement, or it should be collected at the mouth of the cannon.

THE VICTORIA BRIDGE AT MONTREAL. The Toronto correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, says it is rumored that this bridge is to be abandoned—such being the decision of the directors in this country, and there being every probability that it will be concurred in by the shareholders in England. This change in the plans of the Grand Trunk Railway has been produced by the pressure in the money market. The bridge would have cost over $7,000,000, and the whole of this amount was to have been raised by private subscriptions to the company's stock.

PROPOSED METHODIST COLLEGE. At a meeting held in the Foundry church the propriety of establishing a college under the patronage of the Baltimore Conference of the Methodist Church was duly considered, and a committee was appointed to report at a future meeting. The design is to establish the new institution of learning without unnecessary delay; and both boys and girls are to be there accommodated. The details are not yet consummated. It is proposed to conduct affairs on the joint-stock principle, the shares fifty dollars each; the profits, if any, to be equitably divided among the subscribers. Already the project meets with much favor. [Washington Star.

CRYSTAL PALACE GOODS. The Secretary of the Treasury has directed that the notice given by the Collector for the withdrawal of goods from the Crystal Palace, N. Y., shall be extended to the 30th of June. Also, that property of every description belonging to foreign governments shall be entitled to enter free of duty, and shall be held in public warehouses or delivered to an authorized agent free of duty or charges. Paintings, statuary, philosophical apparatus, instruments, &c., models of inventions, and improvements in the arts, if claimed before the 1st of July, to be delivered, on payment of charges only, to the depositors or their agents, or to whom transferred.

HIGH PRICES. Speaking of the prevailing high prices of agricultural products, the Baltimore Patriot remarks: The spring crops, from all accounts, look promising—vegetation of every description, if no fortuitious causes intervene, will probably be abundant. The harvest is not distant, affairs in Europe seem much inclined towards peace, and all things considered, viewing the already downward tendency of flour and wheat, we are inclined to the belief, that the highest prices of the season have probably been obtained.

A SHOPLIFTER CAUGHT. Saturday morning, Officer Luce, assisted by Ex-officer Walker, searched the premises of Mrs. Mary Hathorn of Vienna, and found thereon a large lot of stolen goods, among which were silks, prints, debeges, and in fact, almost a sufficient variety of articles to set up a small dry goods store. Some of the things were found in a field adjoining, hid under piles of brush and rubbish. Many of the goods were identified by dealers on Main street, even before they were aware of their loss. [Bangor Whig and Courier.

THE ARREST OF COLONEL KINNEY.

If Col. H. L. Kinney, whose movements some of the New York papers delight in mysteriously announcing now and then, has no filibuster design upon Central America, but intends to go out with a party of peaceful colonists, he is really a very ill-used man, for a second time the expedition which he was to head has been defeated. We announced on Saturday, his arrest, under an indictment found by the Grand Jury of the United States District Court of New York, which is understood to have originated with Attorney-General Cushing, and which charges him, along with Mr. Fabens, the U. S. Consul for Nicaragua, with an intended violation of the neutrality laws, by fitting out a military expedition within the United States.

The writ having been executed by the deputy marshal on the previous evening, Col. Kinney, on Saturday morning, was brought before the court. He offered any bail which the court might require, and asked an early trial of the case. He was liberated upon giving the recognizance of himself and two sureties, in the sum of 10,000 each; and the second Monday in May was assigned for the trial.

The bench warrant upon which the arrest was made, charges Col. Kinney and Mr. Fabens with having, "within the jurisdiction of this court, with force and arms, began a military enterprise to be carried on from thence against the territory and dominions of a foreign state, to wit: the republic of Nicaragua, with whom the United States are at peace, against the peace of the said United States of America." And it is understood that the indictment is based on the 6th section of the Neutrality Act of 1818, which adjudges offenders to be guilty of a high misdemeanor, punishable by a fine not exceeding $3,000 and a term of imprisonment not exceeding three years.

The New York Evening Post observes:

"The Colonel, in his present position, has no lack of friends and sympathisers, who crowded the police station-house all night, hardly allowing him two hours sleep before his appearance in court. He does not, however, seem at all cast down, and expresses the greatest confidence in the success of his voyage, which he thinks will be detained but a few days by the trial. He denies that he has violated the neutrality laws, attributing the complaints preferred against him, of setting on foot a military expedition, solely to the facts that his colonists, like the emigrants to Kansas or California, may have chosen to go armed."

Mr. Fabens was at Washington, by the last accounts, engaged in official business, but we suppose that he by this time will also have been arrested.

DARING BURGLARY. One of the boldest burglaries which has occurred in this city for a long time, took place yesterday morning between three and four o'clock. At about three o'clock, some of the residents on Leverett street were startled from their slumbers by the voice of a woman crying "murder!" "murder!!" Two young gentlemen who resided near by, sprang out of bed, and hastily dressing themselves, rushed into the street, and discovered that the cries came from an elderly woman, who was on the balustrade of house 109 Leverett street, occupied by M. A. Lewis and another family. After exchanging a word or two with the woman, one of the young men went to the Station house for aid, but before the officers arrived, others of the neighbors were on the spot, and constituted a guard at every point of egress from the house.

When the officers reached the house, an entrance was instantly effected, and nearly every room was found to have been thoroughly ransacked, and things left in the greatest disorder. None but the lawful inmates were found in the house—the burglar having probably left through a rear window, which was found open.

Upon examination and inquiry, it was ascertained that the burglar visited rooms occupied by three young men, and taking their wallets from their pockets, locked the occupants in their respective chambers. He also entered a room occupied by an elderly lady, and going to her couch, seized her by the throat, telling her to lay still or he would kill her, at the same time brandishing a large knife over her head, and demanding money. The lady told him that she was advanced in years, and had no money for him.

The villian then renewed his threat of violence in case any noise was made, and entered a chamber occupied by a young lady about 18 years of age. He approached her bed and placing the blade of his large knife on her forehead threatened instant death if she made the least noise, and did not at once comply with his wishes. The rascal placed his face so near to that of the lady, that she could keep quiet no longer. She screamed and instantly seized his whiskers with one hand, while with the other she caught hold of the knife, which was instantly wrenched from her by the burglar, who escaped. The scream from the young lady induced the other female to give the alarm from the balustrade.

The burglar had placed a few silver spoons in the kitchen, but in his haste to depart, left them behind. The wallets belonging to the young men who were locked into their rooms, were found in the kitchen, robbed of their contents.

The burglar obtained only about $10 and an overcoat. It is hoped that he may be discovered and arrested. [Boston Journal.

THE CHICAGO RIOTS. Chicago, April 23. No serious disturbance occurred yesterday or this morning. The artillery and military have been posted in front of the Court House since Saturday last. Yesterday, at 4 P. M., an immense crowd collected in Clark street, between Washington and South Water streets, but shortly afterwards dispersed. The total number of arrests made are fifty-five. The Irish have covered themselves with glory by keeping out of the affray. More trouble is apprehended at the examination of the prisoners. The German who was shot by the policeman received a ball through his back, but is still living. A special military force, consisting of 500 citizen's provided with the state arms, has been organized.

The city is quiet. The military is still stationed in front of the Court House, and there is considerable excitement yet. Very little is requuired to draw out an immense crowd.

Eight or ten small fires have occurred in different parts of the city since Saturday.

The license suits are progressing, and any number of belligerent rumors are afloat, but they will probably amount to nothing.

Chicago, April 24. The city continues quiet, and no more trouble is apprehended. The military and guns have been withdrawn from the Court House.

THE LIQUOR LAW IN NEW YORK. Notwithstanding the assertions of some of the city press and the letter of Mr. Dillon, the great majority of the liquor dealers throughout the city gave evidence of a good deal of uneasiness in anticipation of the enforcement of the law. Nearly all the small dealers, whose leases expire on the 1st of May, have no intention of renewing them, and are disposing of their stock of liquors at very low prices. At one large coffee house in Beekman street, several casks of the finest old liquors are exposed in the bar room, with a label placed upon them, purporting that, in consequence of the Maine Law, the liquors therein contained will be sold to customers by the gallon at merely a nominal price, and the example is being followed at many other places throughout the city. The law itself, its legality, its probable effect, and the probability of its enforcement, still remains the constant theme of discussion and conversation among all classes. [N. Y. Sun.

HAVANA NEWS. The Captain General has ordered the organization of sixteen additional companies of colored troops, each company to be composed of 125 men. The Havana volunteers have resolved to contribute a subscription of $1 per month for each private and $2 for each officer, for the space of twelve or twenty months, for the purpose of providing themselves with the Minie rifle. The Princeton was in port on the 15th ult. [Boston Journal.

FROM HALIFAX. We have by the Africa, Halifax papers of April 24th. The English war steamer Argus, from Bermuda, arrived at Halifax April 23d, "bound to the coast of Newfoundland for the protection of the fisheries." A lengthy article appears in the Halifax papers defending the Lieut. Governor in his attempts to fill up the Legion authorized to be raised by Great Britain, by recruits from this country.

LATEST NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.

The steamship George Law arrived at New York, April 24th, with California dates to 31st of March, 372 passengers, and $772,000 in treasure. We copy the following from the Boston Journal:

The Panama Railroad was in fine order, and the health of the Isthmus good.

The U. S. sloop-of-war Falmouth was at Aspinwall, to sail on the 16th for Havana.

The California news is of no great importance. Trade was very dull and depressed, and money continued very tight.

Page, Bacon & Co. re-opened their doors on the day previously fixed upon. The deposits in two days amounted to $576,000; paid out during the same time, $425,000—leaving a surplus of $151,000.

The condition of the other banks remains unchanged.

Dr. Wright's friends were making strenuous efforts to place him in a condition to resume.

The Natoma Water and Mining Company had declared a dividend of three per cent

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE AFRICA.

The steamship Africa arrived at Boston on Thursday morning, April 26. We make the following synopsis of her news from the Boston papers :—

GREAT BRITAIN. Parliament not now in session.

It was announced on the evening of Friday that the government had brought out a loan. The amount and terms were unknown, but supposed to be £15,000,000 sterling. Funds immediately fell to 91¼.

The Emperor Napoleon and the Empress would reach London on Monday, the 16th, and stay one week with the Queen. The tone of the British public is extravagant in adulation—very different from a year since. The official programme is as follows :—On Monday, Prince Albert goes to Dover, meets the "august party," lunches with them at the Warden Hotel, and accompanies them home to Windsor in the evening.

Tuesday—In the morning the Emperor receives the "Corps Diplomatique." In the evening a grand entertainment.

Wednesday—The Emperor will be invested with the Order of the Garter. In the evening a grand dinner and ball.

Thursday—A visit to the Crystal Palace. In the evening the opera.

Friday—A visit to London to receive the city address. A *de jeune* dinner at Buckingham palace.

Saturday—Return home.

The propriety of raising the siege of Sebastopol is freely and favorably talked of.

The Earl of Carlisle has entered on the Vice Royalty of Ireland, and was well received at Dublin.

The Brazil mail steamer "Solent," arrived at Southampton, reports the frigate "Constitution" at Cape Verde, to leave on the 1st of April—all well.

FRANCE. The Paris Moniteur contains a remarkable official document, in which the military conduct of the Allied Governments since the opening of the war is explained; it also promises that the phases, motives and objects of the negotiations shall be made known. The document, occupying five long newspaper columns, states that the plan of the campaign was, first, either to march and meet the Russians on the Balkans; secondly, to take possession of the Crimea; or in the third place, to land at Odessa or some other point on the Russian Coast, and not proceed further than the Danube, unless Austria joined the Alliance. Gallipoli was first occupied with an intention to check the advance of the Russians to Constantinople; but the retreat of the Russians from Silistria rendered the further occupation of Gallipoli and Varna unnecessary. The Allies could not have operated in Bessarabia without the aid of Austria, and not to remain inactive, the expedition against Sebastopol was undertaken.

The remainder of the document is occupied with pointing out the immense difficulties of the siege, and in exonerating the Emperor, who planned the campaign. It also contains a copy of Marshal St. Arnaud's private instructions. The document has excited much interest at home and abroad, and is regarded as an apology for soon raising the siege.

THE VIENNA CONFERENCE. The ninth conference was held at Vienna on the afternoon of the 8th, and lasted but one hour. The Russian Plenipotentiaries had not received their instructions. M. Drouyn De l'Huys and Ali Pacha were present. At present, nothing whatever is known as to the chances of agreement. It is not known when the next meeting will be held.

There is a rumor that the Western Plenipotentiaries are about to quit Vienna, but this is doubtful. Everything at present seems at a stand still.

New complications are spoken of with Russia, but of what nature is not stated.

It is said that Ali Pacha's instructions are to assent to a joint protectorate of the great powers over the Principalities, but to express regret that the Sultan's sovereignty was not re-established.

The question relative to an indemnity for the war has been deferred.

THE WAR. Nothing important is received from Sebastopol up to April 8th. The position of both armies was unchanged. As usual, night skirmishes on a small scale were continued. The weather was fine and dry. An armistice of three hours was had to bury the dead.

The Allies report themselves ready to open a general bombardment of the city.

The Russians have constructed two new batteries, and have converted the ambuscade into an advance parallel.

The French are advancing towards the Malakoff works by a serpentine "sap."

Omar Pacha had not marched on the Alma, as reported, but had occupied two villages about half a league from Eupatoria, and enlarged his circle of fortifications, so as to afford shelter for 5000 men, which number the allies were sending him as quick as possible.

Ten thousand Egyptians had sailed for Eupatoria. The French and Sardinian reinforcements would also land there shortly.

An important statement is made that the allies changing their tactics in the Crimea, will fortify and hold, as material guarantee, the strong position of Kamiesch, with 20,000 men, and supported by the fleets.

The embarkation of the Sardinian troops would commence from Genoa, on the 15th, in English steamers, for Constantinople, and thence re-shipped for Eupatoria, to co-operate with Omar Pacha.

The Russians maintain their position on the Tchernaya, and are concentrating towards Baidar.

Gen. Canrobert's despatch estimates the loss on the night of the 22d as follows: Russians 700 killed, 1500 wounded; French 200 killed, 400 wounded.

Russian agents at Vienna report a sanguinary engagement on March the 26th, but advices from the Crimea do not state such had occurred.

The Russian organs say that all women, children and sick persons are being sent out of Sebastopol into the interior of the Crimea.

Some disturbances had occurred at Krajova, from the fact of some persons illuminating their houses on the arrival of the news of the Czar's death.

The transport steamer Edinburg, hired by the French Government, and two ships in tow, all having French horses on board, were lost off Baltschik.

The Tunisian Brigade is sent to Batoun.

The Russians deny that Menschikoff is dead, but admit he is wounded.

There were 200 vessels at Galatz waiting to be loaded with corn.

On the 4th, the Greek Ambassador arrived at Constantinople.

CRISIS OF THE WAR. According to the latest accounts from the Crimea, the impression prevails in both camps that the campaign is approaching a critical turn, and hopes and anxieties rapidly alternate. There can be not the least doubt, says an occasional correspondent, that the expectations formed in London and Paris, respecting the proceedings at Vienna, have exercised a positive influence upon the resolutions of the generals; but it would be a great mistake to suppose that they have retarded the preparations of the Russians.

THE WAR PARTY IN RUSSIA. Private letters from St. Petersburg received by important mercantile houses, state confidently that the fanatical war party has completely got the upper hand, and that Alexander II.'s throne would not be worth a week's purchase if he were to attempt to thwart the current of national feeling. The rich nobles, who in their hearts long for peace, and will be the greatest sufferers by the war, are compelled to swell the popular cry. They offer large contributions in the hope of averting a sweeping *ad valorem* property tax amounting to confiscation.

THE NIGHT SORTIES. The following is an extract of a letter from a surgeon, dated Camp before Sebastopol, March 28: "I was up till half-past 3 o'clock this morning with wounded Frenchmen. The Zouaves will soon be exterminated at the rate they are losing men. These night attacks are horrid affairs; there are always mistakes; last night the French on the left of their advanced works mistook Russians for English, and the English on the extreme right thought the Russians were French. Some fellows of the 97th, who brought in poor Captain Vicars (since dead,) would insist in telling me that the French had fired into our troops; the Russian dead in our trench is of course the strongest reply. A number of Greeks and Armenians fought with the Russians last night. The French killed a Greek officer whom they declare to be 7 feet high—a giant. There is now lying dead in our trench an officer, supposed at first to be a Russian, but his papers show him to be a Greek. He had 35 gold pieces on his person. The dead on the Mamelon hill are nearly as thick for about the fourth of an acre as they were at Inkermann. We have sorties and skirmishes every night, and I am kept constantly on the *qui vive*, being so near to the Mamelon's attack."

RUSSIAN ACCOUNT OF AFFAIRS WITHIN SEBASTOPOL. A private letter from Simpheropol, published in the Vienna Presse, and dated March 8, mentions amongst other matters, that the city is almost entirely converted into a place d'armes; none but soldiers are to be seen. The high prices of provisions are quite beyond the means of the civil officials, who can only afford to purchase provisions absolutely indispensable. The churches are thronged with suppliants, who pray fervently for peace. "I saw a young woman from Sebastopol," continues the writer, "who had been kneeling all the morning, praying God to end the war quickly." In the meantime threatening clouds are gathering in the horizon. Our enemies intend carrying on the war with fresh force. The inhabitants of Theodosia and Kertch are anxious about their property. But we hope that the will of the Emperor will resist all the malignant proposals of the European Cabinets.

THE DEATH OF MENTSCHIKOFF. The death of Mentschikoff seems to be no longer doubtful, but its cause is still a mystery. He is said to have been wounded by an English shell on the 18th of February, and to have sunk at last under the effects of the blow. According to the current statements he was sent to Bakshiserai and thence to Simpheropol, with a view of being transported by easy stages to Odessa. He accordingly started from Simpheropol on the 8th, but became so much worse on the way that he was obliged to remain at Perekop, where he died a few days after the master whom he had so much influenced and so unscrupulously served. Whether Mentschikoff was suy ceeded for some fault, real or imputed, or whether he was merely relieved on account of the accident which had befallen him, is not known here; but it is singular that the career of the two great representatives of Russian policy should have closed almost at once so suddenly and so terribly.

THE BALTIC. The advance squadron of the Baltic fleet reached Elsinore on the first of April, and it was supposed would anchor in Carlscrona Harbor until the Baltic was navigable.

Advices from Rostock say that the navigation of the Baltic would be dangerous for a week or two to come; much heavy ice floating.

A Russian despatch from Warsaw says that an army of 120,000 is being concentrated in the Baltic provinces, and that 300 gun boats are afloat.

Two divisions of the Russian fleet are at Cronstadt, and one between Sveaborg and Revel.

Various statements are hazarded as to the terms, of the announced loan, and fifteen million pounds sterling is put down as the sum required.

SPAIN. The Spanish government has remitted to London the documents on which the recall of Lord Howden was demanded, in consequence of his interference in religious matters.

In the Cortes, a vote of confidence in the National Guard was carried.

Excitement had subsided, and Madrid was tranquil. The government has borrowed from capitalists forty million reals at 10 per cent.

Another attempt at an *emeute* had been immediately repressed.

STORM IN THE WEST—DESTRUCTIVE FLOODS. We have particulars of a severe storm of rain, thunder and lightning, in various parts of the West, on Wednesday week. A letter from Chicago states states that at Toledo the depot was crowded and thronged with passengers, detained there all night, a great flood having destroyed a bridge some distance ahead on the line of travel. The storm commenced, it appears about 9 p. m., and it rained very heavily till ten o'clock next morning, with continued thunder and lightning. The lightning struck and destroyed a stable at Coldwater station, with 17 horses and a valuable stock of carriages and harnesses.

The Detroit Democrat of the 21st, says:—"A gentleman from Jackson informs us that the gale on Wednesday night was so violent as to blow down the cupola of the prison. The spire of the Methodist church, sixty feet in height, and twelve square feet at the base, was taken up bodily, and carried twenty feet clear of the church."

Several roofs were blown off. At Marshall the streams were so unprecedently high that nearly all the dams were carried away.

At Battle Creek some of the inhabitants left their houses, under the impression that they would be almost submerged. Fortunately the dam gave way, and permitted the accumulating waters to have a greater outlet.

At Lafeer, in Michigan, a barn was struck by lightning and set on fire, occasioning a loss of $3,000. [Traveller.

FROM KANSAS. *St. Louis, April* 25. A copy of a hand-bill, headed "People's Proclamation," and dated April 9, has just been received from Kanzas. It was not circulated until the departure of Gov. Reeder. The document declares that, whereas Gov. Reeder has shown himself incompetent and unfit for the duties of his position; and whereas the appointment of a man to the Governorship, without consulting the wishes of those to be governed is an arbitrary exercise of power, the citizens of Kanzas have resolved to hold an election at Leavenworth on the 28th, to select a person to be successor of Reeder, whose removal will be solicited. The proclamation calls for delegates from each district to meet at Leavenworth on the 21st, to decide in regard to a suitable person to fill the office, whose name will be forwarded to the President for appointment.

A MORMON COLONY. The ship Siddons, which arrived at this port on Friday night from Liverpool, had on board 425 Mormon emigrants, destined, as the marks upon their baggage indicated, for "Salt Lake City." They were composed of British families, and all appeared well dressed, healthy, and intelligent. The women, especially, had that fine, robust, rosy, British look about them of which we read so much. They were to proceed immediately, by railroad and steamboat, to the Western frontier, and there start overland for their new home in the valley of the Salt Lake, where the leaders of the Mormons seem fast gathering a populous and flourishing community, mostly accumulated from the European hive of nations.

[Phil. N. American.

FOREIGN NEWSPAPERS IN ST. PETERSBURG. A St. Petersburg letter-writer relates as a remarkable fact since the commencement of the existing war, all the French and English journals, which in former times were forbidden to be circulated unless first examined by the censors, have been allowed to lie freely upon the tables in the *cafes* of the city. Nicholas a short time previous to his death, ordered the free admission of all foreign journals without distinction, and Alexander continues the order, believing, probably, that the harsh words and sneers of the English and French journalists will have the effect of increasing the anger and hatred which the Russians entertain against the people of those nations.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE. The U. S. steamer Mississippi, S. S. Lee, Commander, flag ship of the Japan Expidition, from Valparaiso, Feb. 10th, and Rio de Janeiro March 24th, arrived at this port yesterday. The Mississippi has been absent nearly two years and a half, having sailed from Norfolk as the flag ship of the Japan Expedition in November 1852. Since which time she has three times visited Japan, and been in nearly every clime and under every sun. She is now one of the few War steamers which has circumnavigated the Globe, and during her cruise has sailed a distance of more than twice its circumference. [N. Y. Jour. Com.

RUSSIA.

According to Russian letters from the Crimea of the 22d ult., Prince Gortschakoff has expressed his high approval of the works constructed in front of the Malakhoff Tower. The prince, whose *specialite* is the artillery, immediately gave orders to treble the number of workmen employed thereon, marked out positions for new works, and ordered up a reinforcement of troops to cover the position. The prince stayed only two days at Sebastopol. An English paper says:

From Odessa, Warsaw, and Vienna, we have advices, all speaking of the immense efforts which Russia is making to oppose an overwhelming force to the armies of the allies in the Crimea. Without permitting ourselves to be misled by the figures which the German journals produce, reproduce, and confuse, we must still admit that the evidence abundantly shows that the Russians are augmenting their armies by new arrivals, to which the reinforcements of the allies bear but a feeble proportion. The best troops, and some of the best generals of Russia, are at this moment in the Crimea. A German officer in the Russian service writes:—"We in the army know little about the diplomatic niceties upon which the good people of the West seem to be bestowing their attention. We know that, before and after the signature of notes, protocols, and treaties, the greatest influence in the East will belong to those who make the best military figure in this way. People in this part of the world understand victory and defeat in battle, and they understand little else. We are fighting to uphold the military prestige of Russia, and if that remain we win, whatever we concede on paper."

The Emperor of Russia, on the 24th ult., reviewed the 5th and 6th battalions of Grenadiers, who are to proceed to the scene of war, and expressed to General Rudiger his satisfaction at the efficiency of those troops.

A letter from St. Petersburg says:—"Warning has been given to the French residents here not to go outside the walls, as though they were safe in St. Petersburg. The authorities do not hold themselves responsible for them outside. The feeling is much stronger in Russia against the English than the French, and not a single English foreman remains in any of the factories. All have been replaced by Americans; these latter have also the management of the railway from this city to Moscow, and are exceedingly well treated."

The Grand Dukes Michael and Nicholas are preparing to return to the Crimea.

[Boston Courier.

THE PACIFIC MILLS AT LAWRENCE. The Lawrence Republican gives an account of the provision made by the Pacific Mills for the intellectual and moral welfare of their operatives.—Every operative pays a cent a week to aid in forming a fund for a library and securing a course of lectures. The last winter the library association furnished a course of fourteen lectures, one exhibition and four concerts, all of which are fully attended. The Republican states that a fund of one thousand dollars was created for library purposes, and a system was adopted by which this amount may steadily increase—simply that each person in their employ contribute one cent per week. On the 21st of May, 1854, a very carefully selected library of works, in nearly every department of human knowledge, was opened for use; and in the following October two hundred volumes of the newest and most popular works of the day were added, increasing the library to about sixteen hundred volumes. A very thoroughly classified double catalogue of authors and subjects—the latter containing all works on any department of science or literature, grouped under its proper head, thus relieving at a glance the capabilities of the library to satisfy inquiry, has been published, and copies furnished for the consultation in the works and boarding houses of the company. This library is opened daily, one hour at noon, and two hours additional upon Saturdays. About five hundred volumes are constantly out of the library, and, allowing each book to have at least three readers, it will be seen that fifteen hundred persons weekly share its benefits, and it cannot but be believed that many an hour has been saved from idleness or crime, and dedicated to high pursuits through the Pacific Mills Library.

THE NORTH PACIFIC EXPLORING EXPEDITION. The Atlas learns, through private sources, that at last accounts the Vincennes was at Hong Kong, preparing for the exploration of Bhering's Straits and the north-west American coast.—There has been considerable sickness on board the vessels of the expedition. During the past winter Capt. Davis, formerly of the Poirpoise, Lieutenant Hunter of the Hancock, and Dr. Hamilton of the Kennedy, have died. At latest advices, the brig Poirpoise had been missing eighteen weeks. Our readers will remember that she was last seen on a passage to the Bonin Islands, a few days previous to a severe gale which swept over the China seas. The Atlas says that nearly a hundred small craft were lost in the harbor of Hong Kong during the dreadful storm.

"The North Pacific expedition has been compelled by unusual circumstances to continue its investigations during the most unfavorable season of the year. Its present commander, in striking contrast to his predecessor, allows no dangers or difficulties to deter him, but pursues the labors and duties of the mission upon which he has been detailed, in spite of all obstacles."

WESTERN CROPS. The Sandusky (Ohio) Register says "so far as we can learn, the wheat crop promises well, hereabout. Farmers sowed heavier than usual and should there be an average yield—say twenty bushels to the acre—we should say the market will be richly stocked after harvest. In other sections we have the same good report. From Indiana and Illinois, indeed, the promise comes of an unusually large yield from the present appearance of the fields." In Michigan the same story, apparently, is told. The Detroit Advertiser says "the farmers in that State almost unanimously speak encouragingly of the growing wheat crop. Although the fly had appeared in a number of fields in the fall there is none to be seen now. A much larger surface was put into wheat in this country last fall, than in any previous season since its settlement. The spring, thus far, has been most favorable to the prospect of fruit; and we are glad to learn that the promise is excellent."

HEAT OF THE WEATHER AT THE SOUTH. The recent weather appears to have been of a mid-summer heat at the South. At Charleston the thermometer has risen in the shade to 88°, and the reports from Columbia and Savannah were even worse. From Edgefield, S. C., the mercury was 98° in the shade, and all vegetation was wilted under a burning sun. It had varied but little from that point for the four previous days. A letter from Macon, Georgia, says laconically, "Send us some rain if you have any to spare. We are living on corn bread and tough beef. Weather here at 87° at 7 last night." As the Charleston Mercury observes, such weather in April is very rare, and we make expect it to break up in a rude change before long.

[Traveller.

RAPID CARD PRINTING. We have put up in our job office during the last week a "Fire-fly" card press, invented and patented by George P. Gordon, which prints ten thousand cards per hour. This press works on most ingenious principles, the rolling, inking, and impression apparatus being entirely original, and unable to get out of order. This machine eats the cards from a long roll, a quarter of a mile in length, and as each card is printed it is cut off by the machine and placed in a box beneath. Turning the machine by hand alone, we saw cards printed on it at the rate of one hundred and twenty per minute, which would be 7200 per hour. [Buffalo Republic.

WHAT IT COSTS TO CALL A MAN A NEGRO. Allusion was made in the *Journal* some time since to the libel case of William T. Dove against J. H. McBlair, which was on trial at Washington, the libel complained of being the circulation of a report by McBlair, during the municipal election canvass of 1852, that the plaintiff was tainted with African blood. We now learn from the *National Intelligencer* that the case has been decided in favor of the plaintiff, and that the jury returned a verdict for *ten thousand dollars damages!*—being the full amount claimed. Mr. Dove has made arrangements by which the money, after the expenses of the suit are paid, will be divided between the two orphan asylums—Catholic and Protestant—of the city. [Boston Journal.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly.

Flour,	$11 00 @ 13 00	Round Hogs,	$7 00 @ 8 00
Corn Meal,	1 42 @ 1 50	Clear Salt Pork,	10 @ 12
Rye Meal	1 50 @ 2 00	Lamb,	7 @ 9
Wheat,	3 00 @ 3 25	Turkey,	10 @ 12
Rye,	1 37 @ 1 50	Chickens,	8 @ 10
Corn,	1 25 @ 1 30	Geese,	6 @ 10
Beans,	2 00 @ 2 25	Clover Seed,	12 @ 17
Oats,	61 @ 65	Herd's Grass,	4 25 @ 4 75
Potatoes,	80 @ 85	Red Top,	1 25 @ 1 37
Dried Apples	6 @ 8	Flax Seed,	1 00 @ 1 10
Cooking Apples,	33 @ 37	Hay	14 00 @ 16 50
Winter do.,	75 @ 80	Lime,	1 05 @ 1 10
Butter,	25 @ 30	Fleece Wool,	23 @ 29
Cheese,	13 @ 14	Pulled do.,	21 @ 32
Eggs,	16 @ 20	Lambskins,	4@ 60
Lard,	12 @ 14	Hides,	4 @ 5

BRIGHTON MARKET, April 26.

At Market 500 Beef Cattle, 1400 Sheep, and 180 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—We quote extra $9 00 @ 9 50; first quality $8 50 @ $9 00; second $8 00@ $8 75; third $7 50.

WORKING OXEN.—Sales from $85 to $105

COWS AND CALVES.—Sales from $20 to $56.

SHEEP.—Sales from $5 75 to $9 00.

SWINE.—At retail, from 6c to 7c.

BOSTON MARKET, April 30.

FLOUR.—Western superfine, $10 75; fancy, $11 00; Genesee Extra, $12 00 @ $12 75.

GRAIN.—Southern Yellow Corn is selling at $1 12, and White at $1 06. Oats, 74 @ 75c. Rye, in lots, $1 00.

HAY.—Eastern is selling at $21 ₱ ton, cash.

Consumptive Cough and General Debility Cured.

BOSTON, June 1, 1854.

Dr. Wilber,—Dear Sir,—Last spring I was afflicted with a severe cough, which had so completely prostrated me, that I was unable to leave my room. My friends considered me in a decline; but hearing of your Compound of Cod Liver Oil and Lime, I sent and purchased a bottle and commenced trying it. I began to perceive its beneficial effects, and am happy to say that after using it two months I have entirely recovered—my cough having left me and my strength returned. Respectfully yours, MARY WILLIAMS.

Be sure and get the genuine, manufactured only by ALEX. W. WILBER, Chemist, 164 Court St., Boston. For sale in Portland by H. H. Hay, Edward Mason, Oxnard & Co., J. Durgin & Co.; in Bangor by Ingraham & Fuller; Bath by A. G. Page. 1y51

HAYES' ALLIED OINTMENT, And Humor Syrup,

Is the best Medicine ever offered to the public for the cure of all Humors.

It has stood the test of more than seven years; and in offering it to the public we are not ignorant of its operation. We know it to be the greatest *Alleviator of Pain and Suffering* to those afflicted with any kind of humor, and really one of the greatest blessings to mankind ever before the public.

HAYES' PILE OINTMENT,

A certain cure for Piles and all External Irritations. Directions on the bottles. Price, $1. Prepared by Dr E. Y. HAYES, and sold wholesale and retail by CHARLES H. KENT, General Agent for the United States and Canadas, Nos. 5 & 6 Appleton Block Lawrence St., Lawrence, Mass., to whom all orders should be addressed.

For sale by H. H. HAY, Portland; WM. BLACK, Augusta; GUILD & HARLOW, Bangor; WM. DYER, Waterville; J. G. COOK & Co., Lewiston. 1y17

A CARD.

To Messrs. Morse & Mitchell:—Gentlemen—Your friends and fellow citizens, feeling highly indignant at the destruction of your property by some evil minded and malicious persons, by poisoning your horses upon the Belfast and Waterville mail route, and wishing to show some small token of our estimation for you, as good citizens and neighbors, we would respectfully beg you to accept herewith a team of horses.

Wishing you all the prosperity which you so abundantly deserve, We are, MANY CITIZENS.

Augusta, May 1, 1855.

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted bow,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad—the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smiled!

In this city, 11th ult., by A. R. Nichols, Esq., Mr. GEO. F. SAWYER to Miss ANN S. BOLTON; 28th ult., by the same, Mr. THOMAS COOK to Miss ABIGAIL KING.

In Lewiston, 22d inst., by Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. R. B. GRAHAM to Miss HARRIET A. GARDINER, both of L.

In Auburn, 24th inst., by Rev. A. J. Nelson, Mr. ZELOTES RANDALL to Miss ABBY WOODMAN, both of A.

In Portland, 19th inst., Mr. FREEMAN ROWE of New Gloucester, to Miss HELEN A. HASKELL of Portland.

In Ripley, by S. A. Todd, Esq., Mr. JOSEPH W. JORDAN to Miss SABAH BIGELOW, both of Ripley.

In Abbot, Mr. WILLIAM BROWN to Miss CHARLOTTE W. BENNETT, both of Guilford.

In Abbot, 12th ult., by Rev. Mr. Trask, Mr. JOSIAH WRIGHT, Jr. of Parkman, to Miss ELEANOR C. ROBERTS of Sangerville.

In Guilford, 9th ult., by J. D. Brown, Esq., Mr. ELBRIDGE G. HERRING to Miss MARY S. SKILLEN.

In Brookline, Mass., Mr. CHARLES C. MELCHER to Mrs. ISABELLA H OLIVER, both of Brunswick.

In Hartford, by John Lo rabee, Esq., Mr. ALDEN BARRELL to Miss MARY A. OSGOOD, both of Hartford.

In Dixmont, 28th ult., by Rev. G F. Sanborn, Mr. JOHN C. HOWE to Miss HANNAH R. HARRINGTON, formerly of Troy.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore
And the race of immortals begun.

In San Francisco, April 25, HARRISON W. ANNABLE, formerly of this city, aged 38 [Boston papers please copy.

In Readfield, 21st ult., THOMAS SMITH, aged 41.

In Whitefield, 19th ult., LOVINA CLARK, aged 20 years 19 months.

In Hallowell, 26th ult., Capt. DAVID DAY, aged 86.

In West Gardiner, 16th ult., MOSES BRANN, aged 68.

In Lewiston, 19th ult., Mrs. LYDIA DAVIS, aged 74.

In Farmingdale, 16th ult., at the residence of his father, HENRY M. SPRAGUE, only son of M. M. Sprague, aged 23 years.

In Portland, 13th ult., HANNAH E. HALL, wife of the late Daniel Hall, aged 31.

In North Anson, 18th ult., WILLIAM QUINT, aged 72; 24th, Widow BETSEY WALKER, aged 93 years, 3 months and 11 days.

In Bridgton, 20th ult., THOMAS A. BURNHAM.

To the Horticulturists of Maine.

The undersigned is prepared to fill all orders for

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, VINES, ROSES,

Or other plants needful to the Orchard, Fruit or Flower Garden, or pleasure grounds

Descriptive priced Catalogues, gratis, to all who apply.

The great success hitherto attending the production of these Nurseries, renders any comments on the value of *Northern grown* Plants and Trees unnecessary.

S. L. GOODALE,
19 Saco Nurseries, Saco, Me.

Wrapping Paper.

1500 REAMS Vassalboro' WRAPPING PAPER, all sizes. Manilla do.; cheap Straw do. For sale by
19 STANWOOD & STURGIS.

SPRING SHAWLS & TALMAS.

KILBURN & BARTON are now opening a large assortment of SHAWLS and TALMAS, adapted to the season, to which they invite the attention of customers.

May, 1855. 19

Prints! Prints!!

10 CASES English, French and American PRINTS, beautiful styles, just received; also 2 cases good styles, fast colored PRINTS, at 6 1-4 cts. at KILBURN & BARTON'S.

May, 1855. 19.

NOTICE.

THE Trustees of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society will meet at Col. J. O. Craig's Hotel, at Readfield Corner, on Monday, the fourth day of June, at 9 o'clock A. M., to receive proposals, relative to the location of the annual Shows and Fairs of said Society for the next ten years.

19 Per order of the Trustees.

Dress Goods.

PLAIN and Figured Wool DeLaines, Cotton Wool do., Berege DeLaines, Poplins, Tissues, Bazes, plain, figured and corded, all new designs, just received at KILBURN & BARTON'S.

May, 1855. 19

Silks! Silks!

KILBURN & BARTON have just received a complete assortment of Fancy SILKS, comprising new and beautiful styles. Also, Black Gros de Rhine, Gros de Lyons, and Gros de Zuric The above Silks we warrant to wear to the reasonable satisfaction of customers.

May, 1855. 19

To Farmers, Gardeners, and Fruitists.

YOU cannot afford to be ignorant of the contents of the following volumes:

1st. Schenck's Gardener's Text Book.
Containing full directions for the cultivation of the Kitchen Garden. Price 50 cents.

2d. Cole's American Fruit Book.
A most complete manual for the Fruit Grower. 20th thousand. Price 50 cents.

3d. Cole's Diseases of Animals.
An invaluable book in every farmer. 33d thousand. Price 50 cents.

4th. Breck's Book of Flowers.
The most complete work published, on the cultivation of Flowers. Price 75 cents.

5th. Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor.
Every farmer who owns a horse, should own this celebrated work. 8th thousand now ready. Price $1.

6th. Leuchars on Hot and Green Houses.
Their construction, heating and ventilation. Price $1.

Published by JOHN P. JEWETT & CO.
127 Washington St., Boston.

☞ For sale at all Book and Seed Stores. 4w19

Refined Sugars.

30 BBLS REFINED SUGARS; Crushed, Powdered, Granulated, and Coffee Crushed, for sale by
CHARLES MULLIKEN.

Feb. 5, 1855. 7

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

WITH the experience of the past year the manufacturers have made important improvements in these Mowers, and in some respects made them more durable and perfect. The entire frame work and finger bar is made of wrought iron, instead of wood, which adds much to the strength and permanence of the Machine, while the weight is reduced about 200 lbs. The price of the one horse Mower is $90; of the two horse Mowers $100 and $115. And we will deliver them at any station at these prices, adding freight. All orders or enquiries promptly answered, and circulars, giving full description of the Mowers, with testimonials from some of the most practical farmers in New England, who have used them, forwarded, on application to

JOHN MEANS & SON, Market Sq., Augusta.
March, 1855. 3m14

To the Honorable Judge of the Court of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE undersigned, Guardian of MARIA E. SMITH, minor heir of BETSEY SMITH, late of Monmouth, in said County, deceased,

Respectfully represents, That said minor is seised and possessed of the following described Real Estate, viz:—Her interest in the homestead of said deceased, situate in said Monmouth;—That an advantageous offer has been made for the same, which offer it is for the interest of all concerned immediately to accept, the proceeds of sale to be put out on interest for the benefit of said minor. He therefore prays that License may be granted him to sell and convey the above described Real Estate to the person making said offer, according to the statute in such cases made and provided.

HENRY P. TORSEY.

KENNEBEC, SS.—*At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of April*, 1855.

On the Petition aforesaid, *Ordered*, That notice be given by publishing a copy of this petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend on the fourth Monday of May next, at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and shew cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court.

H. K. BAKER, Judge.

Attest—J. BURTON, Register.
Copy of Petition and order of Court.
Attest.—J. BURTON, *Register*. 19

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 4th Monday of April, A. D. 1855.

DAVID DUTTON, guardian of OLIVE DUTTON, of Augusta, in said County, minor, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said Ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

A true copy—Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 19

At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the 4th Monday of April, A. D. 1855, within and for the County of Kennebec.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of ELISHA J. HOLMES, late of Waterville, in said County, deceased, having been presented by ISAIAH HOLMES, the Executor therein named, for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, Judge.

Attest—J. BURTON, *Register*.
A true copy. *Attest*—J. BURTON, *Register*. 19

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 4th Monday of April, A. D. 1855.

URIAH A. FOLGER, Executor of the last Will and Testament of NATHANIEL C. DUTTON, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased, for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

A true copy—Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 19

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 4th Monday of April, A. D. 1855.

JOHN W. DUNHAM, Guardian of NATHANIEL GURNEY, of Fayette, in said county, non compos, having presented his second account of Guardianship of said Ward, for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 4th Monday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

A true copy—Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 19

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of *JOHN B. GRAY, late of Vassalboro'*,

In the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to J. WESLEY GRAY.

April 23, 1855. 19

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the Estate of *ABIJAH UPHAM, late of Readfield*,

In the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to JOSEPH A. SANBORN.

April 9, 1855. 19

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Kennebec.

THE undersigned, a committee chosen by the inhabitants of Mount Vernon to legal town meeting assembled, represent:—That the new County road recently located from the road near James Stain's, in Mt. Vernon, to Coombs' Mills, (so called) in Augusta, on the petition of Reuel Williams and others, the Agent of the town of Belgrade, and Daniel McGaffey and others, is not of public convenience and necessity.

We therefore pray that you would view said road, and, after legal proceedings thereon, discontinue the same, or make such alterations therein as the public good requires.

DANIEL MARSTON,
HARTSON R. BROWN,
STEPHEN S. ROBINSON, } Committee.

Mt. Vernon, April 9th, 1855.

STATE OF MAINE.

KENNEBEC, SS.—Board of County Commissioners, April Session, 1855.

On the foregoing Petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the Petitioners are responsible and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said Petition, it is *Ordered*, that thirty days previous notice be given, that the County Commissioners will meet at JAMES STAIN'S, in Mt. Vernon, on Tuesday, the twelfth day of June next, at 10 o'clock A. M.; and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said Petition, and immediately afterwards hear the parties and their witnesses, and then take such further measures in the premises as may be adjudged proper. Said notice to be given by serving attested copies of said Petition and this order thereon, upon the respective Clerks of the towns of Manchester, Belgrade, and Mount Vernon, and of the City of Augusta, and by posting up such copies in three public places in each of said towns, and by publishing the same in the Maine Farmer, a public newspaper printed in said County; that all persons and corporations interested may attend and be heard if they think proper.

Attest:—W. M. STRATTON, *Clerk*.
A true copy of the Petition and order of Court thereon.
19 Attest:—W. M. STRATTON, *Clerk*.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Kennebec.

THE undersigned, Inhabitants of the town of Vassalboro' in said County, would respectfully represent, that being aggrieved by the refusal of

The Muse.

From the Dublin University Magazine.

SPRING.

Spring is coming—spring is coming!
With her sunshine and her shower!
Heaven is ringing with the singing
Of the birds in brake and bower;
Buds are filling, leaves are swelling,
Flowers on field and bloom on tree;
O'er the earth, and air, and ocean,
Nature holds her jubilee;
Soft then stealing comes a feeling
O'er my bosom tenderly;
Sweetly I ponder, as I wander,
For my musings are of thee.

Spring is coming—spring is coming!
With her mornings fresh and light;
With her noons of checkered glory,
Sky of blue and clouds of white,
Calm grey nightfalls, when the light falls
From the star bespangled sky,
While the splendor, pale and tender,
Of the young moon gleams on high.
Still at morn, at noon, at even,
Spring is full of joy for me,
For I ponder, as I wander,
And my musings are of thee.

Still on thee my thoughts are dwelling,
Whatsoe'er thy name may be;
Beautiful beyond words telling,
Is thy presence unto me.
Morning's breaking finds thee waking,
Wandering in the breeze's flight;
Noontide's glory mantles o'er thee
In a shower of sunny light;
Daylight dying, leaves thee lying
In the silvery twilight ray;
Stars look brightly on thee nightly
Till the coming of the day.

Everywhere and every minute
Feel I near thee, lovely one;
In the lark and in the linnet
I can hear thy joyous tone.
Bud and blooming mark the coming
Of thy feet o'er vale and hill;
And thy presence, with life's essence,
Makes the forest's heart to fill.
Low before thee, I adore thee,
Love creative, thee I sing;
Now I meet thee, and I greet thee
By the holy name of Spring!

The Story-Teller.

MOTHER'S COOKING.

BY MRS. CAROLINE A. SOULE.

[CONCLUDED.]

He came in shortly and with him the dear, old father, his wrinkled face merry with smiles. Very tenderly did he draw the gentle, young wife to his heart, and fervent and solemn was the blessing he invoked on her head. "You've come to a humble home, but you're welcome, child, and glad indeed, are we to see you. But come, you must be hungry, I know; sit by and take a farmer's fare. Are the men called to dinner, wife?"

"They are here," and as she spoke, there was heard the stamping of heavy boots and soon the splashing of water in the shed, and in a few minutes the three hired men entered, dividing their glances between the young wife and the smoking platter. Without any ceremony they all drew their chairs to the table. When all was still, the aged father reverently bowed his head and asked a blessing upon the food of which they were now to partake, and then returned thanks to heaven that once again their first-born had been permitted to assemble beneath the parental mansion. Tears were streaming down his furrowed cheeks as he concluded, and so solemnly and impressively had he spoken, that for a few moments, Mrs. Lawrence looked upon the table with a feeling of awe!—its contents seemed all to have been sanctified. But the spell was broken, when, after her father-in-law had sliced up a huge piece of pork, he said, pleasantly—

"Come, now, all help yourselves, country fashion," and she saw the hired men thrust their ungainly forks into the dish and take thence a portion of each and everything, and then add to the miscellaneous mass a spoonful of apple sauce, another of cucumber and onion, a stewed pear, a pickle and a piece of cheese. Could she possibly swallow such a mess? She tried it and filled her plate as did the others, wondering to herself what her husband would do, being in his own home always so particular about a change of plate. And there was a merry twinkle in her bright blue eye, when, instead of helping himself at all, he said to his mother, "If you will give me a bowl of milk, it will be all I want this noon—I can never eat pork when I have the headache."

"Does your head ache badly?" asked his wife, mischievously, scarcely able to refrain from laughing outright at this, his first get off from his mother's cooking.

"Not very," said he, "but I am afraid it will, and so shall keep on the safe side."

By this time, his mother had brought out the milk, and it was a sight to gladden the heart of a citizen, so pure, so sweet, and with such thick golden cream.

"This is nice," said he, as he swallowed about a spoonful; "now I shall feast," and he reached for the bread, but his wife, who was very attentive to his looks, saw the happy expression pass off, as he slowly crumbled the slice he had just taken.

"I am dreadful sorry," said his mother, passing the plate to her daughter, "dreadful sorry about my bread. But I had the worst of luck with it; the emptings took cenmost all day to come up, and then I forgot the dough, and it soured a little, and the oven somehow wasn't first rate. Husband had a mind that I should give it to the pigs, but I said it was better than none, but it's most gone now, and I'll try and have better to-morrow.

"Then you do have bad luck once in a while, mother," said the younger to the elder Mrs. Lawrence. "Harry thought you never did."

"Harry has forgotten. Yes, I believe everybody does, sometimes."

Harry's wife wondered if he remembered telling her many times, that there was no excuse even for poor bread. But she forgave him all the pain he had caused her by such remarks, as she saw with what wry faces he swallowed the stale, sour, rye bread."

"Would'nt you sooner have a doughnut?" asked his mother, shortly, passing him the dish as she spoke. "They are the real old-fashioned kind."

"I'm going to get mother's recipe for them," said the young wife, with seeming earnestness, "they have a substantial look about them which strikes my fancy."

But Harry declined taking any, saying that he would confine himself for that meal to bread and milk—milk he should have said, for the bread he left mostly at the bottom of the bowl.

"I am sorry I haven't a piece of pie for you," said the good mother, as they rose from the table, "you hain't eat enough to keep a chicken alive."

"Yes, I have," said her son gaily, "it was all good, first rate, only a little too hearty for a man with a headache. Come, Mary, put on your sun-bonnet, and we'll be off to father's peach orchard—there's a dessert there to feast the veriest epicure."

"I guess your headache is better," said Mary very demurely, as her husband threw away the twelfth peach stone, "how you do eat."

"Eat," said he, "why I am almost starved. Such a greasy pig's mess as we had, when I expected a chicken pie—it turns my stomach now to think of it.

"But it was mother's cooking," Mary felt like saying, but she was a prudent woman, and felt the time had not yet come.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, the good mother having knit to the middle of her seam-needle, carefully rolled up the thick, blue woolen sock, and replenishing the fire in the stove, set about making preparations for supper.

"Does Harry love custard pie as well as ever?" said she to Harry's wife, as she tied on her baking apron.

"Yes, indeed, he does—there is no pie of which he is fonder."

"Let me see you—do, mother," said Mary, following her into the buttery, "I want to learn all your ways." And she carefully watched the process. But she could not help mentally drawing a comparison between her own custards, with their rich puff paste, their sweetening of refined loaf sugar, and flavoring of rose, vanilla or lemon, while the substantial looking ones the mother prepared with the crust of rye flour wet up with buttermilk, maple sugar for sweetening, and allspice for "seasoning," and she could not help wondering how Harry could prefer them to hers, and in her heart she didn't believe he would. But such as they were, they were made and set in the oven, and good mother said she would make some cream biscuits.—These Mary said it was no use for her to look at, as she should never have any cream to use, so she ran out into the fields to meet her husband and to gladden his appetite with the fact that he was to sup on custard pie and cream biscuit.

"Cream biscuit," said he; "well I'm glad of that, for I wanted you to eat biscuit that is biscuit. You'll hardly dare offer me your soda ones again. Do you remember how streaked they were last time?"

"Yes, indeed I do. and the hearty cry I had over them. I wonder if any one else ever had such troubles in cooking as I?"

"No need of any such troubles," said he, with that oracular look which husbands always wear when discoursing of household affairs, "A woman who has the happiness of her family at stake, will never place upon the table a dish that is not properly cooked." He had forgotten his mother's poor bread, but Mary was generous yet, and did not remind him of it. She thought of the custard pie and triumphed at heart.

She fancied as she entered the house, that her mother's countenance wore a troubled look, and sought an explanation. With tears in her eyes the old lady bewailed a failure in her biscuits; they were not streaked with saleratus, but green all through. "I must have made a mistake and put in two spoonsful instead of one. I am so sorry."

"Never mind," said Mary cheerily. "I know you can make good ones, for Harry has told me so, times without number."

"And that's what makes me feel so bad," said Mrs. Lawrence. "Harry has made you think everything I cooked was just right, always; but he has forgotten that I have failures like all the rest of cooks, and he has forgotten, too, that he hasn't now the appetite he had when he was a growing boy."

Harry worried down a half a biscuit and three mouthsful of pie, and then asking for a bowl of milk, he sliced up some peaches in it, and made as he said, a "luscious meal."

"I've brought you a hatful of eggs, mother," said he, as he came from the barn about half an hour after supper, "and I want as many as I can eat, cooked for breakfast. Fresh eggs are a luxury we seldom enjoy in the city. I want some fried and some boiled."

When he went out to breakfast, he found his mother had cooked a "lot of them"—but how? In the centre of the table stood a huge deep platter, filled almost to the brim with thick slices of fat pork, swimming in a gravy, the sight of which would have sickened a Jew, and scattered all through the 'mess' were a goodly portion of the fried eggs he had desired to eat. Mary remembered once cooking when her girl was absent, a dish of ham and eggs and sending it to the table in the old fashioned way, ham eggs and gravy all together, and she wondered if Harry would lecture his mother as he had her for sending up such a "greasy dish." But he simply declined any of the fried ones, and saying he was hungry for boiled ones, a bowl full of which stood by him. Now Mary always dreaded to hear him say he wanted boiled eggs for breakfast, for unless they were cooked 'just so,' she knew what a tirade upon cooks, she must prepare to hear, and she wondered how these would suit. He broke one on his plate—for his good mother had never heard of egg cups—broke it, and it was as hard as the Irish girls when she had boiled it half an hour.

"Are they all hard?" asked he.

"Why yes," said Mrs. Lawrence, "I thought you liked them so—you used to."

"Well, I don't and longer—they are not so healthy as soft boiled ones."

"Oh well, then I can boil some more," and with alacrity she set about it, but alas, these latter when brought to the table were too rare, the white scarcely warmed through.

"Shan't I boil you some?" asked his wife. "As I'm used to boiling them soft, perhaps I can suit you."

"Yes, do," said he, in a tone that bespoke relief. She did so, and as he dropped them into his plate, he observed to his mother, "this is the way I like them—two minutes and a half by the clock. These are very nice."

"Very nice!" said his wife. "Well, I am glad, if once in my life, I have suited you. O, if I were only your mother—then you'd never find fault with my cooking," and the old, self same mischievous smile lurked in her eye and dimpled in her lips.

"Why he's found fault with every thing I've cooked since he came home," said his mother. "He's grown to be mighty particular, for I cook just as I used to."

"Why, mother," said Harry, "have I said a word!"

"No, but you've acted it. I know when things relish, and I know you haven't relished anything since you came home that you've eat off the table, save peaches and milk, and those I did'nt cook. And see your coffee, you have'nt tasted it hardly."

There was no gainsaying this truthful remark, and as to the coffee, why he would'nt have been hired to drink it, boiled as it had been for the hour his mother had been preparing breakfast, and having beside the bitter taste that of itself would give, another which he could not analyze, but which he afterwards learned was the result of boiling molasses in it, because it was thought the cheaper sweetening, and also a bit of dandelion root to prevent the coffee from injuring the health of the drinker.

"Your wife must have a deal of patience to get along with you, if you are always so particular—more than ever I had. I always brought up my family to eat just what was set before them, and not complain if it was'nt quite so good as they wanted. Women don't always feel like cooking, and then mistakes will happen, and failures, too, and you can't help it. The only way is to make the best of everything. At any rate a man should never fret at his wife, for goodness knows she has enough to fret her, at the best."

As the good mother concluded, Mary felt like saying amen, and though she refrained from doing so, she did in heart wish that Harry would lay the words he had just heard, deep in his memory, and con them over often.

An hour or two after breakfast, Mary found her mother picking chickens. "What are we to have now?" inquired she pleasantly.

"O, that chicken pie that Harry wanted; but dear me," she sighed, "it isn't any use for me to bake one, he wont touch it. I wish you'd make it," and she looked at her pleadingly.

A new thought flashed across Mary's mind, and she exclaimed eagerly, "I will, mother, on two conditions—I shall have as much of everything as I choose, and you shall not let Harry know but you made it, till we get his opinion."

The mother gave a glad assent, and the young wife proceeded at once to her task. She spared neither material nor time, and proud indeed was she when she bore it to the table. Like a mass of snow-flakes was the rich, puff crust, and never found fowls a deeper or more tempting gravy."

"I can't see how Harry *can* find fault with your cooking when you cook like that," said his mother. "It beats anything I ever did."

'Because it's his wife's and not his mother's cooking; but we'll cheat him for once.'

'Do you see that?' exclaimed Harry, as when the horn had sounded, he entered the kitchen, 'do you see that,' and he came up to his wife, who stood looking out of the window, the while idly thrumming on it, never evincing by word or look that her reputation as a cook was at stake. 'We've got the chicken pie, and it's a glorious one, too,—deep, wide, rich, with crust that will melt in your mouth. Mother is herself again—if you could only cook like that;'

'It does look nice,' said she, 'but I don't believe after all, it will prove any better than the one *I* made last Christmas.'

'Not taste better than yours! I guess then it will. I tell you, Mary, you'll own after this, you never knew anything about a chicken pie. You may well, father, be proud of your wife's cooking. I shall be proud of mine when she bakes me a pie like this.' And he interlarded the whole meal with like expressions—praising his mother, and casting some indirect, and many too, direct reflections on his wife.

'Do you really think this is a good chicken pie?' asked Mary, as her husband at length dropped his knife and fork.

'A good one! yes, and more than that.'

'And would you like some time to have another like it?'

'Indeed I should.'

'Well, then, I will make you one next Christmas.'

'You!' His tone was an incredulous one.

'Me! yes. Why not me! *I made this.*'

Harry's chair found its place next the wall in marvellously quick time, and about as quickly did he walk off towards an old musing spot in the wood, but Harry's wife never afterward heard any thing said by him about 'mother's cooking.'

From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.

OUR CINDERELLA.

It needed no second glance, when we first employed Our Cinderella, to discover that she was a real indigenous London plant, that had grown in some stifling court, where the sun, when it shines there at all, only reveals hot beds of filth, while what little air enters, just stirs up the poisonous gases which cannot escape, to float into the houses, and be inhaled by the short-lived and fever-fed inhabitants. She was one of that class of precocious children, who, at the first look, can pick out the largest fried fish, the biggest ha'porth of damaged fruit, or through intricate windings and arched passages lead you direct, in the dark, to the low public-house that gives a farthing change out of the penny paid for a half pint of beer. She seemed as if she had never been properly a simple child, but had come into the world with her little head filled with strange cunning notions, which caused her to begin to think seriously as soon as she was born. She was never sent to school, saving when her mother went out to a day'a'cleaning in winter; then she was turned into a little back-room in the court, and left, like others of her class, to the care of a deaf old woman, with a piece of dry bread and a drink of water when the pipe that supplied the whole court was not frozen, for, as her mother said, "the two-pence a week she paid came cheaper than leaving her with a bit of fire." In fine weather, however, she was always left free to run anywhere.

Before she was selected to fill our vacant Cinderellaship, she had, to use her own words, "been out to nu'ss Mrs. Smith's baby for her wittles; then she lit the fires and fitched the gin and beer for the washerwoman at the laundry; after that she was kept to answer the door, run errands, and clean a bit at a lodging-house; but she caught sich a cold through washing up in the damp cellar, that she could'nt do the work, and so they paid her half a week's wages (which was threepence), and sent her home." She introduced herself with a single knock at the door, and a "Please do you want a girl to help, clean, or anything?" Her earnest-looking eyes, and "plain unvarnished tale," were her greatest recommendation. There are many patient and painstaking people in the world that spend weeks in teaching a parrot to talk, or a dog to play a few fantastic tricks, who would have been driven to their wits' end before they had given Our Cinderella a week's trial. We thought her of more value than many Polls and Pugs; and making patience a duty, and endurance the test of fulfilling it, encouraged her at times to talk, and gathered information from her conversation, and knowledge from her shrewd tricks, far more instructive and amusing to ourselves than we ever could have got from bird or beast.

She made her first appearance in her mother's old bonnet and shawl; and when her offer was accepted, she uttered her "thank you kindly" with such a cheerful lighting up of her old-fashioned intelligent countenance, as to draw the eye away from her rough unkempt hair and dirty neck and shoulders, so suddenly revealed, when she threw off those outward trappings, and stood with her lanky long arms, eager, ready and willing to do her utmost to earn an honest penny. What a contrast she was to the little haughty minx, who with the curtain of her bonnet lowered to the very nape of her bit of a neck, and her nose pointing up like a chicken's beak after it has drunk, had with a swing, a bounce, and a slam of the door, vacated her Cinderellaship the week before, "bekawse she couldn't have a 'dayr' to herself to go to Green'ich Fair!" Our new girl did, indeed, rub and scrub in her peculiar way—sweeping and washing the space occupied by a chair, then dusting the latter and replacing it so that by the time she had finished her dustings and sweepings, the old dirt had settled down upon the furniture as quietly as if it had never been disturbed. Then her poor rent shoes, which, "a world too wide," were ever coming off; and sometimes the tap of the water butt would be pouring into one, while she was scouring away in some corner with the other on, utterly unconscious of her loss: and when told of it, would only reply with "I's allers been hewsed to having my feet wet, and don't feel it." She had never heard of any objection to using the same towel to wipe up the plates and dishes as she dried her hands and face with, to say nothing of her neck, which, when at home, she washed once a week, for Our Cinderella was very regular in her way. Her stockings were at first always falling about her feet, and she trod as softly over the floor as a feather-footed bantam-fowl, while the tops covered the unsightly holes in the heels. At her first experience in cookery, she dressed the potatoes in the kettle; and when the sauce-pans were pointed out, she said "she allers biled the taturs in the kittle at home, and wrinched it out arter before she put in the tea-water; and so did her mother."

Nearly everything which would take the impression, was for a long time stamped with Cinderella, "her mark;" there were traces of her little, industrious and dirty fingers on the table-cloth, in the butter and sugar, on the bread, on the new bonnet and shawl of her mistress, which she had been trying on to see how she looked in them; for she would use her fingers to scrape up the cinders, and as to putting on the old gloves that were given to her for the purpose while she scoured the pots and pans, she fairly laughed at the proposition as a joke and put them away somewhere to be worn on Sunday. Having herself suffered cold, hunger and every other privation, she was always an urgent pleader for the beggars that knocked at the door; and her "Oh, please, there's sich a poor 'oman, with a dear sweet babby in her arms, so like our little Ellen, and she only axes for a bit of bread; and they do look so hungry, please," never failed to soften us, though we knew the woman would exchange the broken victuals for gin. The rapidity, however, with which Our Cinderella flew to execute her glad mission, and the hearty kiss she gave the child at the door, outbalanced the canting whine of the old impostor.

After we had altered an old bonnet, and made it to fit her, almost the first thing she bought out of her trifling wages was a staring red wreath of cotton flowers with which to decorate it; and when we offered to trim it with neat ribbon, if she would throw the artifical abomination away, she consented; but on inquiry, we found that she had sold it, like a true child of the court, to another Cinderella for threepence, which, she said, "was better than losing the whole shilling."

She had to be reminded many times before we could get her to fasten more than one button at the back of her frock; for though her little bare skinny back was exposed, she seemed unconscious of the cold air the opening admitted. It was also a long and difficult task to persuade her to fasten her shawl when she went out; if it blew off, she picked it up and threw it again over her shoulders, regardless of the weather or the state of the pavement, for as she said, "she had allers been used to holding it, and *fiveses* (fingers) was made before pins."

What an eventful day that was in the life of our Cinderella, when we presented her with a five-shilling rosewood work-box, which had a little looking-glass fitted into the inside of the lid. She danced, "oh my'd," and "well I nevered," as she made some new discovery in the intricacies of the pink cotton lining, clapped her hands, and seemed half frantic with delight; and then to be her own too?—to keep?—to do what she liked with? This ascertained, she said, "she would be so good;" then she sat down and cried with joy. For days after, whenever we had occasion to enter the kitchen, we were pretty sure to hear the sharp snap of the work-box lid as she closed it; and from the day it first come into her possession, there was a slow, strange, but sure improvement in Cinderella's appearance. No doubt it was occasionally the repository of hard bake, candy, toffy; but then it also contained her glass necklace and string of bugles, which she threw round her neck (and wore as proudly as a countess would her diamonds,) when she went to visit her mother in *her* court. It contained also a penny bottle of "real oil of roses" for her hair; this we ascertained through her having broken it, and inquiring what would take grease out of the much-admired pink cotton lining of her treasured box; a disaster that caused her to shed "a few natural tears." After this she took to letting her hair grow long behind, and in a few weeks we saw a little morsel, bound with ribbon, sticking out like the tail of a sparrow; she also put her front hair in paper, but this plan we suppose she abandoned, for we noticed on the following day that there was about as much curl in it as in the kitchen poker. For a long time, after a few of these failures, she gave up buying curl-paper, and used more freely her favorite delusion—"oil of roses." She made some kind of flounces to one of her cotton frocks; but, as we heard her telling the Cinderella next door, it made her dress too short, so she let it out until she got her new boots, then she should take it up again to show them. Her boots will have the gaudiest colored tops she can find, and they will burst out at the sides in no time, for she will have them narrow at the toes, as she has heard "that small feet is fashionable."

Many, perhaps, would have seen only her faults, and kept up an incessant carping that would have rendered her poor life miserable; many, perhaps, who might have had children of their own, and, but for more fortunate circumstances, would have been some other body's Cinderella. Though it was not pleasant to find her rough unmistakable hair clinging to our own brush, we endured the annoyance once or twice till we could supply her with a cheap hair-brush; for such peccadilloes showed that she had a wish to improve her appearance—to advance instead of falling back; and the thought of discharging her never entered our head. Though the little cuffs she made for herself only served to render the dirt on her wrists more visible, this was not long the case; for the same taste that led her to aspire to a better style of dress, caused her to become more cleanly in her person. As she advanced in collars and cuffs, so she abandoned purchasing penny crabs, eating pickled eels in the streets, and drinking sun-heated ginger-beer; nor were there any longer signs of shell-fish in the ash-bin. That look of slovenliness about the feet gone; her boot-laces were neatly fastened, instead of dangling like snares about her feet, that threatened every moment to overthrow her. She now took more heed of her steps. I heard the baker's new man, not many weeks ago, call her "Miss" as he delivered the bread; and though in my eye he looked a cunning artful rascal, who would not keep his place long—which has since proved true—yet Cinderella cannot for a moment believe that it was he who gave her the bad sixpence, although it was the only sixpence she took that day in change. I dare say she was too busily engaged with the compliment he paid her, to think of looking after her change. I sometimes fancy, when I see an intelligent light breaking through her good-natured countenance, and beaming out of her earnest eyes, that a new spirit has taken its abode in her not ungraceful body, and that many of those old, shrewd, selfish feelings are dead, which lived within her when she breathed only the foul air of the corrupt and corrupting court.

And now she no longer slams to the kitchen-door with a haughty toss of her head, and a "Well, I'm sure it's like your impernence," when the young butcher calls; but if it is only a pound of chops she orders, she allows him to bring it home; and when he has nothing else to leave, he is continually bringing in something or other for the cat. She thinks he is one of the finest horsemen in the world for when he rides by with his basket, and sees her either at the door or window, he is sure to start off at a "butcher's gallop." She has bought a shilling tea-tray, in the centre of which is something intended for a parrot, with a couple of cherries in its beak. It is the pride of her heart; and after having dusted it, which she does several times a day, she will stand with her head aside admiring it, for she thinks it "so much like nature."

Let us leave her to the worshipping of her few misshapen household gods; perhaps through her little temple—the kitchen—she sees down the long vista a far away home of her own, to which hope often points. In time she will show all her treasured purchases to the young butcher, for we have more than once stumbled upon him in the kitchen; and the first time she blushed, and said in a rembling voice, "Please, it's only William," as if we had known him for the last five years; and he touched the brightest and largest portion of his sueted hair, muttered something about "keeping company," though it needed no confession, for we found it out long ago that he was "head over ears" in love with Our Cinderella. We have frequently heard her singing over her work of late—

"Wilt thou love me then as now?"

which shows that she is thinking over her "intended change" very seriously.

Sabbath Reading.

"HIS MOTHER MADE HIM A LITTLE COAT."

Mother, an unclothed soul
Is given to thy arms,
See that the garment which you make
Is wrought with faithful care.

Make it a little coat,
Without a seam of sin;
The outward part humility,
And charity within.

Add to it sleeves of love,
Embracing all mankind;
The buttons choose of burnished truth,
The emblem of the mind.

Firmness a collar make,
All evil to resist,
Broad and expansive on the breast,
The needy to assist.

Engirdle it around
With conscientiousness,
That every word may wisdom prove,
And every action bless.

Make it of richest die,
Fit for the marriage feast;
Then at the supper of the Lamb
He'll be a welcome guest.

No varying fashion's change
Its fitness can impair,
No moth its texture can destroy,
Or mar its beauty rare.

'Twill be a fitting garb
To wear 'mid toils of earth;
'Twill be a bright and glorious robe
At its immortal birth.

Then, mother, ceaseless work,
This garment to prepare,
In hope you may the heavenly bliss
Of a blest servant share.

RANDOM GEMS.

A heart unspotted is not easily daunted.

A hypocrite is good in nothing but sighs.

There is in this life no blessing like affection—it soothes, it hallows, alleviates and subdues.

A little snow, tumbled about, anon, becomes a mountain.

Better read little with thought, than much with levity and quickness.

By medicine, the life may be prolonged; yet death will seize the doctor too.

Bitter words of haste or hate have often been repented.

Virtue is not the less venerable for being out of fashion.

When there is no hope there can be no endeavor.

Injuries are seldom forgotten—benefits seldom remembered.

If folly were a pain, there would be groaning in every house.

Small faults, indulged, are little thieves that let in greater.

To triumph over our passions, is of all conquests the most glorious.

A spare and simple diet contributes to the prolongation of life.

True bravery is as far removed from recklessness as it is from timidity.

Time marks the title page of our lives, death the finis, and the grave becomes the binding.

Superficial knowledge is like oil upon water—it shines deceitfully, but can easily be skimmed off.

Glory is well enough for a rich man, but it is of very little consequence to a poor man with a large family.

They who shade their heads at irregular beauties are like divines who will not admit good works without faith.

A mountain is made up of atoms, and friendship of little matters, and, if the atoms hold not together, the mountain is crumbled into dust.

Guilt, though it may attain temporal splendor, can never confer real happiness. The evil consequences of our crimes long survive their commission, and, like the ghosts of the murdered, forever haunt the steps of the malefactor.

We are not to suppose that the oak wants a stability because its light and changeable leaves dance to the music of the breeze; nor to conclude that a man wants stability and strength of mind because he may exhibit an occasional playfulness and levity.

Profound ignorance makes a man dogmatic. He who knows nothing, thinks he can teach others what he just now has learned himself; whilst he who knows a great deal, can scarce imagine any one can not be acquainted with what he says, and speaks for this reason with more diffidence.

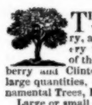
Right in one thing becomes preliminary towards right in everything; the transition is not distant from the feeling which tells us that we should do harm to no man, to that which tells us that we should do good to all men.

MARRIAGE. If I were talking to my own daughter, I would entreat her never to allow herself to dwell upon marriage as an object of life. Dignity and delicacy sink, I cannot say how rapidly, when once that idea take possession of the mind, and as for happiness, there is no more miserable being in existence than a woman past the excitement of youth, aiming at being married, for the sake of being married. She becomes more and more dissatisfied and envious, and neglectful of present duties. May you never become what I have seen many others, solely from the indulgence of this one false, degrading principle.

WHAT DR. ORDWAY'S HUMOR DISCOVERY
HAS DONE, AND WILL DO.

As a general rule it will be found that the worst Scrofula can be cured by the use of from two to seven bottles.
Salt Rheum requires about the same number.
Nursing Sore Mouth, from one to three bottles.
The worst cases of Canker, from one to three. Two cases have been known of Canker extending through the stomach and bowels, and inducing a complication of maladies, that required—one five, the other seven.
Jaundice, Drowsiness, &c., require from one to half a dozen bottles to effect a cure, according as the disease has advanced in the system.
The worst Rheumatism is cured, and driven from the system, by the use of from two to six bottles.
Pimples in the face, and Humor, are generally cured by from one to three bottles, though some very bad cases have been found requiring from four to six bottles.
Humor in the eyes, redness and soreness of the eyes and eye lids, are cured by using one to three bottles.
Blotches on the head, and scald head, are always cured by the use of from one to three bottles.
C. W. ATWELL, under U. S Hotel, Portland, General Agent for Maine; and sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere. 14tf

FOREST HILL NURSERY,
In Westbrook, near the Depot, two miles from Portland.



THE subscribers offer, the present spring, a very large stock of Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry, and other Fruit Trees, embracing nearly every variety of real merit for this climate, and of the best quality. The Concord, Diana, Strawberry and Clinton Grape vines, Apple and Pear trees in large quantities, very low. Rhubarb, Asparagus, &c. Ornamental Trees, Hedge Plants, Climbers, Roses, Peonies, &c.
Large or small orders promptly answered. Trees packed in the best manner, and sent to any part of the State.
A new descriptive and priced Catalogue, giving full particulars, is now ready, and sent gratis to applicants.
6w15 ADAMS & MORRILL, Portland, Me.

DWARF & STANDARD FRUIT TREES.
S. L. GOODALE,
SACO NURSERIES, SACO, MAINE,

OFFERS for sale a fine collection of DWARF AND STANDARD PEARS, APPLES, PLUMS, CHERRIES, QUINCES, &c. Also Currants, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Grape Vines, Rhubarb, Asparagus, cultivated high-bush Blackberries, &c., in variety embracing all the best proved sorts, and many of the promising novelties of the day. Fruit tree stocks, Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Vines, Roses, Herbaceous plants, Bedding out plants, &c.
Descriptive priced Catalogues, gratis, to any address.
Saco, March 26, 1855. 5-14

DOWNHILL NURSERY.

I OFFER for sale at this nursery 5,000 fruit trees, apple, plum, and cherry, from one to five years from the bud and graft; and the black and red mazzard cherry, five years from the seed. Also five hundred horse chestnuts, four and five years from seed, and two to two and a half feet high. This nursery is in the town of Fairfield. It is intersected by the West Waterville and Norridgewock Road, three miles from West Waterville, nine miles from Norridgewock. It is also intersected by the new road from Waterville to Norridgewock, four miles from Waterville, and nine from Norridgewock. It is two miles from the Fairfield town house, five from Kendall's Mills, seven from Peacham Ferry, and ten from Skowhegan. People calling upon me from Skowhegan will take the right hand road one mile north-west of the Fairfield town house. All the small trees were set upon stocks three years from seed. Price for apple trees ten cents. The large apple trees are large and perfect trees, from 25 to 50 cents per tree, or 25 to 30 cents by the hundred. A large portion of them are Baldwins, and all the other varieties are choice fruit. Small plum and cherry trees 20 cents. Mazzard 25 cents, and the large plum and cherry from 40 to 60 cents, horse chestnuts from 10 to 20.
I am happy to refer you to Dr. North, West Waterville, Dr. Boutelle, Waterville, and Stephen Coburn, Esq., Skowhegan, and all to whom I have sold trees for two years past. All orders directed to me at Jay, or left with J. B. Tozer, West Waterville, will be faithfully attended to the first and second week in May, or the last week in April, if the spring opens early. A bundle not less than ten trees will be put on board the cars free of cost, and sent to any depot on the different Railroads.
Jay, March 29, 1855. HUGH DEMPSEY. 14

VASSALBORO' NURSERIES.

THE subscriber offers for sale a variety of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry, Quince, Chestnut, Walnut, European Mountain Ash, Horse Chestnut, Slippery or Red Elm, Weeping Willow, European Sycamore, &c. A variety of Gooseberries, among which is the celebrated Houghton Seedling, noted for its hardiness and great productiveness, as well as being less liable to mildew. White Dutch, May's Victoria, Black Naples, and Red Grape Currants. Grape Vines, of several varieties, the famous Concord included. A choice selection of Roses, Dahlias, Peonies, Honey-Suckles, &c. &c.
All orders promptly attended to, and packages delivered at the Railroad Depot, or put on board the Steamer free of charge, except for packing. They will also be sent to the care of J. McARTHUR, Augusta, when so ordered, for which a reasonable charge will be made.
D. TABER.
Vassalboro', 4th mo., 1855. 17

FOXCROFT ACADEMY.

THE SUMMER TERM of this flourishing Institution will commence MAY 21, and continue twelve weeks, under the charge of its present able and popular Principal, WARREN JOHNSON, A. B. No pains will be spared by the teachers to make the school in the highest degree interesting and profitable to students.

TUITION:

Languages.	$3.75
Higher English,	3.25
Common English,	2.75

Instruction given in Music and Drawing at the usual rates.
J. S. WILEY, Sec'y of Trustees.
Foxcroft, April 16, 1855. 6w17

FARMERS AND GARDENERS

WHO cannot get manure enough will find a cheap and powerful substitute in the IMPROVED POUDRETTE made by the subscribers. The actual quantity used, the ease with which it is applied, and the powerful stimulus it gives to vegetation, renders it the cheapest and best manure in the world. It causes plants to come up quicker, to grow faster, to yield heavier and ripen earlier than any other manure in the world, and unlike other fertilizers, it can be brought in direct contact with the plant. Three dollars worth is sufficient to manure an acre of corn. Price, delivered free of cartage or package on board of vessel or railroad in New-York city, $1 50 per barrel, for any quantity over six barrels; 1 barrel, $2 00; 2 barrels, $3 50; 3 barrels, $5,00; 5 barrels, $8 00. A pamphlet with information and directions will be sent gratis and post-paid, to any one applying for the same. Addres the LODI MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
4m4 74 Courtlandt Street, New-York.

25 & 50 CENT DAGUERREOTYPES.
GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

IF you wish for a GOOD DAGUERREOTYPE of yourself or friends, call upon **ISAAC H. DUPEE;** he will give you a good picture for 25 or 50 cents, other kinds of CASES, FRAMES, LOCKETS, PINS, RINGS, &c. &c., at a lower price than ever have been sold before. Please call and examine for yourselves. Nearly opposite the Stanley House, Water Street, Augusta, Me. 3m16

THE OLD STONE SHOP.

CURRIER & HAYWOOD, Blacksmiths, have removed from their former stand into the Stone Shop in Winthrop village, which they have fitted up for business, and where customers will find them always prepared to serve them in their line at short notice, and in the best manner.
HORSES and OXEN shod in the best style. CARRIAGE WORK, and Smithing of every description, done promptly and faithfully.
Winthrop, April 16, 1855. 17

JUST PUBLISHED,
THE
AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE
FOR FEBRUARY.

Devoted to Literature, Arts, Sciences, Biography, General Intelligence, and the dissemination of pure AMERICAN PRINCIPLES!

IN its pages will be found Tales and Sketches of Revolutionary Times; Reminiscences of the early settlers of the Country; Biographies of the early Governors of New England; Historical Romances, Statistical and Scientific development, Poetry and Essays, together with a great variety of Editorial on the current topics of the day. An open and unyielding opposition to the interference of Roman emissaries in our political elements, and an earnest and determined advocacy of the principles of THE AMERICAN PARTY will be a prominent feature in this Magazine.
The numbers will contain portraits of prominent American Statesmen, accompanied with biographical sketches, rendering it one of the most useful and entertaining periodicals in the world, and indispensable to every American family.
Terms $3 per annum; six copies $15; ten copies $25; twenty copies and upwards $2 each in advance.
Agents wanted to canvass in every city and town in the United States, to whom great inducements are offered.
Address J. S. TUTTLE & CO., Publishers,
5 & 6 Scollay's Building, Tremont Row, Boston.
Jan. 22, 1855.
Country papers copying this advertisement and sending their papers to this office, will be entitled to receive a copy for one year. 3m7

HO! FOR THE WEST!!
Augusta to Chicago, Minnesota or Kansas!

PASSENGERS for the West are informed that the subscriber has been *re-appointed* Agent for all the Roads leading West, and is now prepared to furnish Tickets to all the principal stations in the Western Country, at the lowest rates of fare.
Passengers procuring tickets at Augusta, will obtain them considerably *less* than if purchased separately over each road, and will avoid imposition and extra charges on the way. Tickets will be good for *twenty days after leaving Boston*, and passengers can remain on the way and resume seats at pleasure, within that time. No extra charges for moving baggage, after leaving Augusta.
For information respecting the different routes, and prices of Tickets. Apply to
W. F. MORRILL,
Ticket Master K. & P. & S. & K. R. R.
Augusta, Me., April, 1855. 17tf8.

To the Hon. Judge of the Court of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE Petition and Representation of REUEL REEVES, Administrator on the Estate of

JOHN W. I. RUNNELS, late of Chelsea.

in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, respectfully shews, that the Personal Estate of said deceased, which has come into the hands and possession of the said Administrator is not sufficient to pay the just debts and demands against said Estate by the sum of three hundred dollars. That said deceased died seized and possessed of certain Real Estate, situate in Chelsea, and described as follows:—Three undivided fourth parts of a wood lot in said Chelsea, called the check lot, No. 4. That a partial sale of Real Estate of said deceased will not injure the remainder thereof; that an advantageous offer has been made to him for the above described Real Estate, including the reversion of the widow's dower therein, and that the interest of all persons interested will be best promoted by an immediate acceptance thereof. He therefore prays your Honor that he may be authorized to accept of said offer, and sell said Real Estate to the person making the same, according to the statute in such cases made and provided. REUEL REEVES.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, ss.—*At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of April,* 1855.

On the Petition and representation aforesaid, *Ordered,* That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons